

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 32.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, MAY 22, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Price, 2 Cents.

THE COAT OF MANY COLOURS.



OUR front page picture is a reproduction of a splendid picture by Ford Maddox Brown, and depicts in a most powerful manner that intensely human incident contained in the thirty-seventh chapter of Genesis. The point pictured is thus described in the Bible: "And they took Joseph's coat, and killed a kid of the goats, and dipped the coat in the blood; and they sent the coat of many colours, and they brought it to their father; and said, This have we found: know now whether it be thy son's coat or no. And he knew it, and said, It is my son's coat; an evil beast hath devoured him. Joseph is without doubt rent in pieces. . . . But he refused to be comforted and he said, For I will go down into son mourning. Thus his father wept for him."



Cutlets from Contemporaries.



THE GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Booth Relates an Interesting Incident.

The interests of last month centred round Easter and our dear General's Birthday. The identical day this year followed Good Friday, and found The General resting quietly at home, having, in the middle of the week, submitted to the further operation that was found necessary for his eye. It has for many years been the custom that our young people at home should on Christmas Day salute The General by singing to him in the early morning, and this was the means which our four youngest children adopted of saluting him on his Eightieth Birthday. They sang to him one of his favourite songs:-

Now, in a song of grateful praise,
To my dear Lord my voice I'll raise;
With all His saints, I'll join and tell—
My Jesus has done all things well!

The General had a long and interesting interview at Buckingham Palace with our beloved Queen and her sister, the Dowager Empress of Russia. Very many weighty matters have to be considered; but it is encouraging to know that many of the most influential people, not only at Court, but also the President of the Duma and other leaders of the popular cause, are entirely with us. Had we only a sufficient number of Officers who could speak the Russian language, how very much might not The Salvation Army accomplish in supplying the "balm of Gilead" to the wounds of that great nation; for the spirit of true brotherhood always found in Salvation Army circles would go far towards removing many of the difficulties prevailing there.—The Deliverer.

THE SYMPATHIZING JESUS.

He Understands the Working-man.

Jesus was a workingman, and as such understands working-men. He knows their weakness, He has been pinched with their poverty, He can sympathise with them in their long hours of toil that bar them from that culture of mind which, no doubt, many crave. He understands. But while He suffered and toiled and was tempted and tried as His brethren, and was debarred from the luxuries of wealth and the culture of

schools, yet He was not debarred from culture of the heart and fellowship with His father. He could be pure, He could be holy, He could be loving and patient, and kind and true, and He did this, dying for us to escape from our sins and become men after the pattern of Himself.

We may not be great, but we may be good. We may not be able to erect a Brooklyn Bridge or build a St. Peter's at Rome, but we can do our little task well, and in the spirit of Jesus. We can be kind and patient and faithful and true. We can become partakers of His Spirit, and do our work as unto Him, and by and by we shall enter into His glory, and we shall not be rewarded for the greatness of the work we have done, but rather for the faithfulness with which we have done it.

The carpenter who has built houses; the blacksmith who has shod horses; the man who has carried a load; the boy who has blacked boots; the clerk who has toiled over the ledger; the farmer who has ploughed the fields and fed the cattle, if he has done it faithfully, with his heart washed in the Blood, and full of love for the Master and his fellowmen, in the spirit of prayer and thanksgiving, shall have as abundant an entrance into the everlasting Kingdom of Jesus the Carpenter, and shall have a place as near the throne as the man who preached the Gospel to thousands or governed states and ruled kingdoms.—Bandsman and Songster.

Music's Magic.

How It Helps The Army.

That Army music and Army Bands do "fetch 'em," is a statement of fact about which there cannot be two opinions. They "keep 'em," too, but that is another story. In every Corps of any pretensions whatsoever, there are to be found Soldiers and Local Officers whose consciences were first awakened by the distant music of The Army Band, and others who were first attracted to the Hall by the musical element in the meetings.

We recall the striking conversion of a well-known character, who, before he came under the influence of The Army, was one of the most degraded of men. For twenty years he was an habitual drunkard.

Although a skilled tradesman, he became homeless and destitute at the age of thirty-six, and for five months before his conversion was never

urge our friends to remember in prayer our dear Field Officers. Many of them are not well. Many are weary and worn with the past Self-Denial Effort. The summer, with its opportunities of open-air service will soon be with us and our dear comrades need strength of mind, body and spirit to cope with their difficulties and responsibilities.—B. J.

HE KNOWS.

Just why I suffer loss

I cannot know;

I only know my Father

Wills it so,

He leads in paths I cannot understand;

But all the way I know is wisely planned.

My life is only mine

That I may use

The gifts He lendeth me

As He may choose;

And if in love some boon He doth recall,

I know that unto Him belongeth all.

sober, and never once at work! Yet this outcast of society, the very wreck of a man, was attracted to God and The Army by the Norland Castle Band. He was drunk at the time, and music, the only thing that will interest an intoxicated man, directed his steps Army-wards when he left the last public house he ever entered. Army music arrested him in the street; and Army music sobered him in the Hall. That night the drunkard was converted, and to-day he and his family are Blood and Fire Salvationists.—Field Officer.

years' penal servitude.

During the time of his imprisonment, the good business which he had conducted collapsed.

He was visited in Portland Jail by an Army Officer and got converted. When the time came, he took his discharge, on ticket-of-leave, through The Salvation Army, on whose advice he again set up in business, and in four months he had gathered a considerable part of his former business together again.

His general conduct was so satisfactory that the Home Secretary was appealed to with a view to relieving the man of his ticket, with the happy result that last week intimation was received from Whitehall that the appeal had been successful.

Wright is now a free man.—English Social Gazette.

All things to All Men.

The Law of Adaptation.

Adaptation is the great thing we ought to consider. If one method or agent fails, we should try another—God does so. How He tries by various methods and strokes of Providence, to bring men to Himself! In how many ways did He strive with you, my brother, my sister. He did not try one providence, one sermon, one call; but, Oh, how many, with some of us, before our stubborn hearts yielded to His grace! And as He works, so He calls us to work with Him. In this sense, to become all things to all men, if by any means we may save some; of some making a difference, pulling them out of the fire. That is adapt ourselves and our measures to the social and spiritual condition of those whom we seek to benefit.

The most thoughtful writers on education tell us that the first essential in a teacher of youth is to be able to interest his pupils. True. This is equally true of the people—if you would benefit and bless them, you must interest them. You must clothe the truth in such garb, and convey it by such mediums, as will arouse their attention and interest their minds. In short, we must come down to them.—Bandsman and Songster.

The Army's Man.

Home Secretary's Decision.

Led on by the specious arguments of the shady solicitor who conducted his business, Fred Wright made a false declaration of the extent of frontage of his property—and was found out!

Prosecuted for conspiracy to defraud, he was sentenced to eight

I am His child, and I

Can safely trust;

He loves me, and I know

That He is just;

Within His love I can securely rest,

Assured that what He does for me

is best.

* *

BEFORE THE THRONE.

Before the Throne of Heavenly grace we kneel

With deep desire and passionate appeal.

Offering our varied needs to God in prayer—

We bring our wants to Him who

listens there.

We plead with aching hearts for

those we love,

Then humbly wait His answer from

above;

Yet, scarcely do we dream how vast

and wide

God makes that answer—how on

every side

"All things" are working for our

highest good;

And, if we only knew and understood,

Joiner's Praiseworthy Action.

Life's Work to Pay Debts.

Mr. Walter Morley, a Nottingham joiner, who has just paid his creditors in full, with 4 per cent. interest, after twenty-two years' hard work, tells of the struggle he has had to save enough money to attain the object of his ambition.

"My bankruptcy in 1887," he says, "was due to slackness of trade and the fact that I had a large family of young children. I have had nine to bring up; they have all been brought up to hard work, and have done it willingly. In those days I had no machinery, all my work having to be done by hand tools. The machines you now see in my work-shop I have had to buy bit by bit, as best I could."

"Yes, it has been a great struggle for my wife as well as for me, but my business has prospered and now it is a great joy to us to feel that we have met all the demands upon us. I had to work night and day to get straight, and we have had to deny ourselves many comforts, but we were recompensed when we were able to hand over £400 to the Official Receiver,"—British Social Gazette.

I see more than ever the need of making righteous people true in their inward parts. Thousands of professors have never been truly convinced of sin, much less truly converted.

More than ever am I determined to keep clear of all worldly conformity, and to say of its maxims, its practices, and all its poultry gratifications, "The daughter of Zion hath despised thee."

Our earnest pleadings would more oft ascend,
For nighly answers on deep prayers attend.

* *

STRENGTHENED BY STRAIN.

Temptation is that which puts to the test. Trials sent by God do this. A test is never employed for the purpose of injury.

A weight is attached to the rope, not to break, but to certify its power of resistance. The testing process here confers no strength. But when a sailor has to navigate his ship under a heavy gale and in a difficult channel, or when a general has to fight against a superior force and on disadvantageous ground, skill and courage are not only tested, but improved. The test has brought experience, and by practice, is every faculty perfected.

So faith grows by exercise, and patience by the enduring of sorrow. Thus alone it was that "God did tempt Abraham."—Newman Hall.

The Praying League

Pray for the Field Department at Territorial Headquarters, and for all Field Officers.

* *

Sunday, May 23rd.—Cities of Refuge. Joshua xx. 1-8; xxi. 44, 45; xxii. 1-6.

Monday, May 24th.—Joshua's Staff Council. Joshua xxiii. 1-16.

Tuesday, May 25th.—Renewing Vows. Joshua xxiv. 16-32.

Wednesday, May 26th.—Forsaking the Lord. Judges ii. 11-22; iii. 9, 10.

Thursday, May 27th.—Repeated Backsliders. Judges iii. 12-28; iv. 1-3.

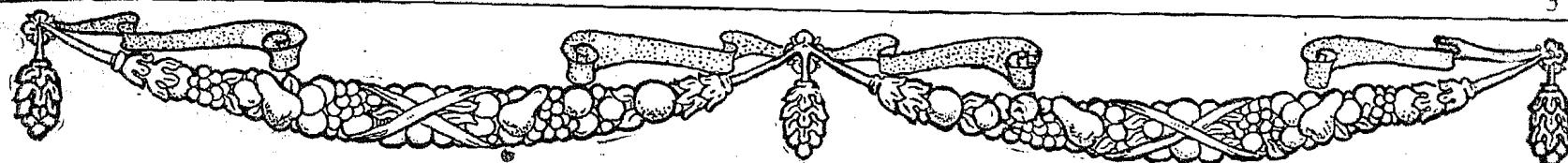
Friday, May 28th.—Prophetess Leader. Judges iv. 4-17.

Saturday, May 29th.—Mother in Israel. Judges iv. 18-23; v. 1-10.

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OUR FIELD DEPARTMENT.

Pay special attention to our in this week's column, and would



The Beginning of Song.

A Striking Chapter from Commissioner Oliphant's Latest Book: "The Story of German Song."

COMMISSIONER OLIPHANT, of Germany, has added another inspiring volume to the library of the Salvationist, entitled, "The Story of German Song." The scheme of the book is not so local as its title would imply, for the hymnology produced by the spiritual singers of the Fatherland has become as world-wide as the protestantism of the Wittenberg Monk—Martin Luther—and in the first chapter, the bulk of which we reproduce, we have an admirable essay on the Genesis and power of song.

In the Beginning

God sent His singers upon earth,
With songs of gladness and of mirth,
That they might touch the hearts of men,
And bring them back to Heaven again!—Longfellow.

Music is the birth-gift of the soul! Song is the heritage of the human race!

In this poor sin-blighted earth of ours, these twain constitute the faint echo, the mere suggestion rather than the reality of the perfect symphony of the world above us. But even then, how noble, how sweet, how fascinating! Doubtless, were our ears attuned and our souls inspired we might still hear the morning stars singing together, and catch with Heaven-taught spirit those rejoicings or musical harmonies of the incoming morning and the outgoing evening, which, as the prophet tells us, do chant the praise of God.

But the sounds which Adam perchance heard, when earth was full of harmonies and the skies full of symphonies have been silenced by sin, and the music we hear and possess is but a remnant, although a prelude, maybe, of those endless symphonies which shall ravish our returned senses in the courts of Paradise regained.* Still, music, imperfect and unintelligible as it is, is, after all, the best medium the human soul possesses for conveying many of its highest thoughts and interpreting some of its noblest aspirations.

The Power of Song.

Cowper reminds us that "There is in souls a sympathy with sounds;" and Carlyle, who always penetrates to the heart of things, says: "The meaning of songs goes deep. Who is there, in logical words, can express the effect music has upon us? A kind of inarticulate, unfathomable speech, which leads us to the end of the infinite, and lets us for moments gaze into that!"

Music, and her twin sister—song, belong, like religion, to the deepest instincts of the soul, and like religion, if rightly understood and followed, lead us back to Heaven. Properly speaking, true music is like true religion; we can never yield ourselves too much to its influence, for it is one of the few sensuous enjoyments which bring to our nature no harm. This is why the Church of God has from earliest times employed it in her service, and further explains why, from the dawn of human history, every great event of human life has been celebrated by song.

The Greeks and Romans had their hymns to their many gods; indeed, our word hymn is of Greek origin.

One of the earliest Greek myths tells us that Orpheus and Amphion, by the sweetness of their strains, attracted wild beasts, and made trees and stones to dance to the music of their harps, and thus bringing them together, built a wall and enclosed a beautiful city.

Songs of the Jews.

Interpreted into modern language, the fable means that the musicians of Greece persuaded a rough and barbarous people, who lived in hollows and trees, woods and caves of stone, to build cities and to form peaceful and civilised communities.

The ancient nations of the East—Assyria, Egypt, and Babylon—had similar customs to those of the Greeks and Romans, and for them, too, song was the instrument of civilisation and progress. The Scandinavians, likewise, preserved at once their language and a record of their customs—said to be among the oldest in Europe—by their sagas or stories in song. These are still studied in our universities, and are our chief means of interpreting the religious aspirations of those semi-barbarous peoples.

But it is, after all, to the Jewish nation that we must look for the greatest example of hymnology in ancient times. Gathered out from the heathen but highly-civilised nations around them, trained by bitter experiences of self-denial and trial, purified by suffering, disciplined by their separation from the worldly and sensual ideal of the surrounding peoples,

*The ancients believed that the heavenly bodies give out sound as well as light. Modern science has, in a measure confirmed the impression, for light, on reaching a certain intensity, is turned into sound.

the Jewish nation preserved for us the best traditions and aspirations of the human race.

In the bosom of the Jewish Church were cherished the faith and love the deeds and words of patriarchs, seers and prophets. And these were kept alive and encouraged by an altar-fire of worship to the one and true Jehovah, which, till the Messiah came, never quite went out.

To read the fabled story of the Creation, as told by the poets of Babylon, side by side with the description given by Moses in Genesis, is like comparing myth with reality, or the babbling of a child in the cradle with the grand rhythm of a master singer. The one is misty, indistinct, second-hand, impossible; the other bears the evidence of its divine origin, and strikes the note of certainty and authority. The former may be said to be the babblings of childhood and ignorance; the latter to be the paean of the manhood of faith, in anticipation of that time when the whole ransomed race will sing the Song of Moses and of the Lamb, in the Paradise of God.

The Psalms of David.

The Psalms may be said to be the climax of Jewish religious genius, worship, and song: for though the love and worship of God's ancient people had many exponents, it found its greatest and sweetest embodiment in the Psalms of David. Jewish sentiment rose to its highest point in the songs of the Shepherd-King, above whose bed, tradition loves to depict a pendant harp.

As a result of David writing just as he felt, and singing as he was inspired, the poetry of his psalms became "the music of the heart of man, swept by the hand of the Maker." Every phase of thought and experience of the human soul here finds expression in words of true pathos, of deep meaning, and of mysterious spiritual exultation. The tear of the penitent, the groan of the condemned sinner, the remorse that follows defeat, and the triumphant shout of the soul in victory, are manifestations of feelings that are experienced as keenly to-day as when the sweet singer of Israel struck the same chords with unerring fingers.

To change the figure, the Psalms hold up before us the mirror in which each man sees the motives of his own soul. They express in exquisite words the kinship, which every thoughtful human heart craves to find, with a supreme, unchanging, loving God, who will be to him a protector, guardian, and friend.

Israel was a nation of singers, and Israel taught the Christian Church to sing.

Jesus, on the night of His betrayal, sang a psalm. Paul and Silas sang psalms in the prison of Philippi. The early Christians, as we know, gave song a prominent place in their meetings for worship, and it was their singing which oft-times revealed to their persecutors their hiding place. The younger Pliny, writing to the Emperor Trajan on the rapid growth of Christianity in the Province of which he was the Governor, says: "The Christians are accustomed to meet before daylight on a certain day of the week (Sunday) and sing a hymn in praise of their God, Christ."

Early Christian Songs.

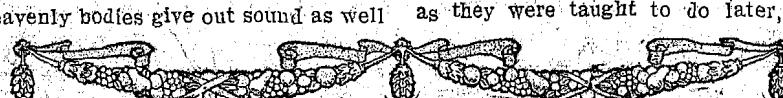
Here is an English translation of the very hymn that used to be sung in those early Christian gatherings:—

We give Thee thanks, O Lord God, the Almighty
Which art and which wast;
Because Thou has taken Thy great power and didst reign,
And the nations were wroth.
And Thy wrath came,
And the time of the dead to be judged,
And the time to give their reward to Thy servants,
To the prophets and to the saints,
And to them that fear Thy name,
The small and the great;
And to them who destroy the earth.

Indeed, in raising the curtain that separates those early days of the Church of Christ from our own times, by the recent discoveries of modern historians, discloses to us little bands of Christians, worshipping our Saviour in all sorts of out-of-the-way places, under the leadership here, of a loved pastor, and there of a trusted local teacher; and that which especially pleases us at every turn, is the large place evidently given by the primitive Church to hymnology, in all its services.

No quarrel, such as sprang up later, had, so far, arisen about the sacraments. The Bishop of Rome had, as yet, made no pretensions to the foremost place, but was content to be as his brethren.

Women had not yet locked themselves away in Religious Houses, as they were taught to do later, but were employed by their leaders, just as men were, to minister to the needs, physical, social, and spiritual, of their poorer fellow-believers. The unity of love reigned, and joy in the



Two Well-Tried Salvation Campaigners.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF MAJOR AND MRS. PHILLIPS.

Lord, which found expression in song, made those early Christians bold in enterprise, brave in persecution, and faithful in death.

Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then
Oh, the glorious morrow!

Who will venture in the strife?
Who will first begin it?
Who will seize the land of life?
Warriors, up and win it!

The spirit of the first century was no less hopeful and daring than that of the eighth, when these words were written by St. Joseph Studium.

By song, far more than by any other means, the light, witness, and life of the later Christian Church were spread and sustained.

The retreat of the Romans from Britain and other Provinces, left some of them helplessly exposed to the invasions of the Goths and the Huns; and the condition of many parts of Europe—especially those which now constitute Germany and Austria—was more than terrible.

The horrors of war, famine, and misery, caused by the barbarian hordes, brought a moment of triumph for the Church of Christ, during which she sent out her preachers, her teachers, and her singers.

Long before 596, when the Roman monk-missionary, Augustin, went to Britain, or 716, when Boniface or Winifred came from England to Germany, there were native Churches in both these countries. With regard to the Church in Germany, native as well as British chroniclers tell us, that though the singing was harsher, it was, perhaps, heartier than when Rome later forced her system of uniformity, but not of unity, upon their unwilling necks. The fiery missionaries from Cornwall and Ireland became, by their singing and preaching, the real propagators of the Gospel in many parts of Germany during the eighth century.

At a later period the Germans were taught singing by Italian instructors, one of whom has given us an idea of the difficulty of his task. He says:—

These gigantic bodies, whose voices roar like thunder, cannot imitate our sweet tones, for their barbarous and ever-thirsty throats can only produce sounds as harsh as those of a loaded wagon passing over a rough road."

But these rough Germans were quicker to learn than the Italian Monk had thought, for we find Francis of Assisi writing of them in the thirteenth century as patterns worthy to be followed by his disciples.

"There is a certain country called Germany," he says, "wherein dwell Christians, and, of a truth, very pious ones who, as you know, often come as pilgrims into our land with their long staves and great boots, amid the sultry heat and bathed in sweat, yet visit all the thresholds of the holy shrines and sing hymns of praise to God."

The aforetime worst singers of Europe are now amongst the most musical of people; a striking proof of the cultivating and softening influence of Christianity.

Indeed, it is no exaggeration to say that no country has provided more accomplished musicians, and no land has given to the world more valued writers of Christian song than this once rough and harsh-voiced Germany! Her songs and hymns form a chain of historical links. To read her hymnology is to read her history from the earliest times to our own day.

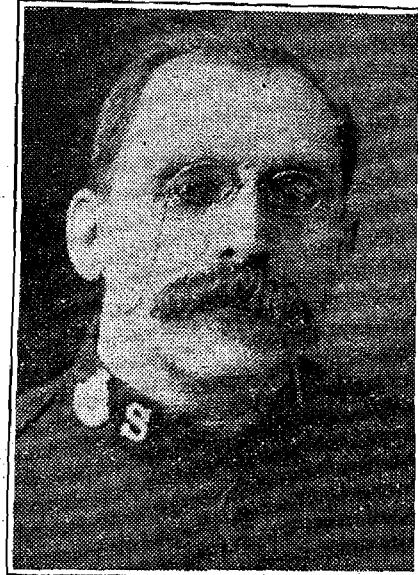
The hymns throb with the life of the nation; they reflect the struggles, they whisper the hopes, they thunder the defiance, and they proclaim the final victory of a people moving towards a great destiny.

By degrees Christianity tamed both Germany and its wild sons. Where formerly there were thick forests, uncultivated heath-lands and undrained morasses, primitive village communities sprang up, each with its little Church, around which the inhabitants built their huts or cottages. These were the nuclei of the towns, which became such a marked feature of German life in the Middle Ages, and of the cities, which are a chief characteristic of to-day.

War succeeded war, famine trod on the heels of disease and plague, but nothing permanently arrested the

IT was in 1880 that the present Major Phillips first got interested in the doings of The Salvation Army, through reading an article in a War Cry loaned to him by a friend. A little later he went to London, England, and heard the late Mrs. Booth give an address. This so stirred him that he inwardly resolved to get converted and become a Salvationist.

Two years rolled away, however, before he put that good resolution into practice. Then one night he



Major Phillips.

went to the mercy seat at Hereford, with a number of others. Amongst the crowd of penitents he was unnoticed by the workers, and as nobody came to deal with him, he prayed his way through without any assistance and then arose and went home.

He was rooming with a young man named Jack Southall at that time, and when the latter heard of his friends' conversion, he began to joke at him. The bold stand young Phillips had taken, however, made a deep impression on him, and his consistent life and unwavering testimony at last convinced the sceptic that there was something in religion after all.

A year later, on the night Candidate Phillips farewelled for the Training Home, Jack knelt at The Army pentitent form. He is now well-known in Army circles as Lieut.-Colonel Southall. Among the many reminiscences of Major Phillips' early day warfare this stands out as one of the pleasantest.

After serving eighteen months in the British Field, the subject of our sketch came to Canada. He was appointed to take charge of the Printing Department at T. H. Q., and spent five happy years in that position. Then he was sent to the Pacific

progress of the Church of Christ, and on the wings of song, she sometimes changed her leaden-footed march for a flight rapid, certain, and eventful.

Charlemagne, upon whose shoulders devolved the government of the immense tract of country left vacant by the breaking up of the original Roman Empire, did more than any other man to cultivate and Christianise Germany.

Perhaps one of the chief agencies for effecting his purpose was the singing which he encouraged, not to say commanded, in the churches, which were springing up all over the Empire.

He loved to be called David, and he combined in his strangely mixed character something of the tenderness and the severity of that great king. Church music and hymnology were the delight and pastime of the man, who made the psalm "Lord! arise and scatter Thine enemies!" at once

Province, having by this time risen to the rank of Adjutant. His first experiences out West were of rather a rough character, for he was given charge of a Travelling Musical Evangelistic Brigade, and had to travel through the mountainous States of Montana, Idaho, and Washington in a "prairie schooner," as the wagons are called out that way. The Brigade met with a splendid reception amongst the miners and ranchers of those regions, and a great deal of good was done. As might be expected, the Brigade met with many adventures, especially whilst climbing over the Rocky Mountains, and on one occasion they were, by the Providence of God, only just saved from a sudden and violent death.

One night, as they were travelling as rapidly as possible, along a mountain trail, hoping to reach a small settlement before nightfall, they were overtaken by the darkness, which descends very suddenly in that part of the country. They still pushed on however, but had not gone far before they realised that they were off the trail. After floundering about in the pitchy darkness for some time, they came to the conclusion that it was too dangerous to travel further that night and so they drew the wagon up under a sheltering bluff and waited for the first streak of daylight to appear. It seemed a long and lonely vigil as they sat crouched together in the wagon, listening all night long to the dismal howling of the coyotes. When the sun rose a song of thankfulness to God also arose from their hearts, for directly ahead of them was a deep ravine into which they would surely have been precipitated had they not stopped when they did. On another occasion as they were descending a steep mountain trail their axle broke. They were six miles from the nearest town, and had to walk in and secure a team to bring in their baggage. When they got fixed up they started out again, but had only got a few miles beyond the



Mrs. Major Phillips.

his watchword and his excuse for executing vengeance on those who opposed his impious will.

That Charlemagne possessed real religious sentiment, and, apparently, a spiritual experience, may be gathered from the hymn which is generally attributed to him:—

Come, Holy Ghost our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire;
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy sevenfold gifts impart;
Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love.

With the death of this brilliant and striking figure, who turned back the Turks and Saracens from Europe, and won for himself the title "Crowned of God; the Peace-giving Emperor," there went out a great light, and on hymnology as well as on every thing else in German life there fell a shadow deep and lasting.

town when a tire came off, and they had to take off the wheel and carry it on a pole to the blacksmith's shop. A little further on they found that a big rattlesnake lay coiled up across the trail, challenging their further progress. The fight with the reptile was brief and soon it lay lifeless on the ground. Upon the conclusion of this eventful trip, the Major was appointed to Vancouver Corps. He was then given charge of the British Columbia District with Headquarters at Victoria. The Chancellorship of the Pacific Province was then offered him, and from that time to the end of 1908 he occupied the position of Chancellor in various Provinces. In 1901 he married Adjutant Gamble, a capable and experienced Officer, who had seen fourteen years service in the Field. She was converted at Summerside, P.E.I., when quite a girl, and thus, practically, her whole life has been spent in God's service.

Major and Mrs. Phillips are now in Toronto, the Major finding plenty to keep him busy as Assistant Secretary for Social Affairs and Special Efforts, under Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire. The Riverdale Corps also claims part of their services, and as good Soldiers of Christ and The Army, they have thrown themselves whole-heartedly into the fight, and are proving invaluable helpers to the Officer in charge, sympathetic comrades to their fellow-Soldiers, and living epistles of warning and entreaty to the sinful.

This sketch would hardly be complete without brief mention of the Major's characteristics. One does not have to be long in his company to come to the conclusion that here is a rugged old campaigner who has come through many a hard fight in the Salvation War. This impression is confirmed when the Major is persuaded to speak of his early-day battles, when the fight for religious liberty waxed hot and furious, and men and women were taken to prison for preaching Christ on the streets of their native town. Another thing which forces itself on the attention of the observer is the Major's unshaken confidence in the call of God. Over quarter of a century ago he knelt down and signed his Candidate's papers, firmly believing that God had called him to devote his life to the great work of saving souls. All the trials and hardships, all the temptations and persecutions that have come upon him in the intervening years, have never turned him aside from the path of duty, but have rather served to intensify his desire to faithfully serve God and his fellow-men. Another striking feature of the Major's character is his ability to grasp the details of his work. He is a very painstaking and careful man, and has a great abhorrence of the sins of inaccuracy and carelessness. Such an expression as, "Let it go, it doesn't matter," never falls from the Major's lips. It is not surprising, therefore, to learn that he wielded a wonderful influence over his subordinates when occupying the positions of Divisional Officer and Chancellor, for as he is in his office work, so he is when dealing with men; he is thorough, whether it be in helping and advising a young Officer, or seeking to win a soul for Christ. Such qualities are sure to make any man invaluable to The Army, and to endear him to the people he comes in contact with.

We conclude by wishing Major and Mrs. Phillips a long continued career of blessing and usefulness as Officers of The Salvation Army.

New Liskeard.—On Sunday night six young men, some of whom have been much prayed for, found pardon. The meeting did not finish till 11.30 p.m. Our converts are coming along nicely. They attend the meetings, and testify to the saving and keeping power of God.—In Earnest.

Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk and Lieut. Gates farewelled from Brandon for Edmonton on May 5th. Adjutant Scott and Captain Mirey are our new commanders. Three souls sought salvation. Y. P. L. Band is making great progress.—D. M.

Sydney Mines, C.B.—Our united meeting on Monday last was led by Captain and Mrs. Galway, the new Officers from North Sydney. All were pleased to see them, for Mrs. Galway was stationed here some eleven years ago.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Saving the Fruit Crop.

The fruit crop of the Grand Valley, Colorado, was recently threatened with destruction by a sudden drop in the temperature. As it was estimated to be worth over three million dollars, the inhabitants adopted strenuous measures to save the orchards. All through one night, therefore, the valley was illuminated by the glare of two hundred thousand fires, kept burning in smudge pots, by an army of men, women, and children.

This has probably saved the crop, for outside the fire zone, the temperature fell as low as twenty degrees, and orchards were badly damaged.

People will go to a great deal of trouble to save their possessions, but many neglect to save their souls. The icy blast of death is approaching, so get the fire of the love of God lighted up in your heart, and it will protect you from all harm.

Panama Canal Progressing.

It is just about five years ago since the United States undertook the task of making the Panama Canal, and so well has the work progressed, as is confidently expected that the waterway will be open to commerce by 1915.

A number of members of Congress recently visited the Canal Zone, and they are expressing themselves as greatly in favour of the lock type of canal. As to whether it should be of this type, or a sea-level canal, there has been a good deal of discussion. The plan is to lift the Canal by a system of locks, eighty-five feet above the sea-level for a considerable part of its course. It is proposed, by means of a huge dam, to hold back the waters of a small river called the Chagres, that runs into the Atlantic. Thus a great lake will be formed, about twenty-three miles in length, feeding a channel upon the same level for another nine miles. Thirtytwo miles out of fifty miles — the total length of the Canal — will thus be provided for; and for fifteen miles, in the deeper parts of Lake Bohio, as the great reservoir will be called, the necessity for digging and dredging will be obviated. At each end of this stretch,

of water will be gigantic locks, capable of taking the biggest ship afloat, and built in duplicate. Vessels coming through from the Atlantic will sail along a cut leading inland from Colon for seven miles, until, at Gatun they are confronted with the dam already mentioned. They will be lifted to the level of Lake Bohio by a continuous stairway of three locks, each twenty-eight feet six inches in height. Crossing Lake Bohio, they will pass through the Culebra cut, which severs the backbone of the Isthmus; descend a lock with a thirty-foot drop; cross another lake two miles broad; descend two more locks, and enter a sea-level canal eight miles from the Pacific.

Such a great undertaking as that will cost Uncle Sam about \$175,000,000, and a sea-level canal would double that amount. Whatever it costs, however, it will pay the United States by the benefits it will confer upon commerce.

An Orgy of Violence.

As more details come in of the massacres at Adana, the full horrors of the situation are revealed. It may be described as an insensate orgy of violence and lust.

Turkish young men about Tarsus are trading Armenian girls among one another for horses and repeating rifles. Dozens of villages of five or six hundred people have been literally wiped out; towns of four or five thousand have suffered in proportion, and in one of four thousand, there are

less than a hundred left. There are thirty thousand dead in Adana Province as a result of the massacres, and 35,000 homeless and penniless refugees are wandering in the vilayet.

The river at Mersina continues to carry down the bodies of dead Christians, and one day, among the ghastly sights there was seen floating down the stream the mutilated body of a woman nailed to a cross. Around Marash many villages are in ruins. In one place twenty-two Armenian pastors, on their way to a district meeting in Adana, were overtaken by a storm and took refuge in a Church. The Mohammedans surrounded the building, set it on fire, and shot the men as they came out.

We are glad to learn that a British warship has been sent to the scene, and its presence is restraining the Moslems from committing more deeds of violence. The fall of the Sultan, too, has had its effect upon the Turks, and we hope there will be no more such outbreaks.

A Big Iceberg.

About this time of the year, huge icebergs are frequently encountered in the North Atlantic, causing much anxiety to captains of ocean liners, who never know when one of these monsters will suddenly loom up out of

tumults. The writer seeks to point out that even the superstitions of savage races have their use in promoting respect for four things, which he calls, "the pillars on which rests the whole fabric of society," namely, the institutions of government, private property, marriage and respect for human life. For instance, Moors die of fright on finding that they have unwittingly eaten the remains of a chief's dinner; and so the taboo which surrounds the chief is a pillar of government, a beginning of rule and order, without which not even the most primitive civilisation can come into being. The people of Ceram believe that if they steal fruit from a tree which is protected by a pig's jaw they will be torn to pieces by a wild boar; so does superstition build up the institution of private property, which carries man another big step forward.

The utility of superstition as a protector of the purity of marriage, is also referred to. Similarly, to this day, everybody in China believes in ghosts and believes in them as very active agents; and it is this belief which is the most powerful influence against the committal of murder. And there is superstition at its fourth benevolent task, as Mr. Frazer depicts it, averting violence and protecting human life.

national and universal interest."

The task of stamping out this curse is one of the greatest magnitude, however, for it is estimated that there are twenty-five millions of opium victims in China.

Training the Young.

A paper recently read at Chicago, by Professor Badgley, before a number of people interested in the training of children, contained a large amount of interesting information for parents and teachers, along the lines of morality and religion.

In referring to the period of infancy, the Professor said:

"Perhaps there is no prevalent idea that needs more seriously and strenuously to be combatted, than the idea that the influences of an evil or unfortunate environment during infancy can be easily counteracted by later training.

"In early childhood, that is, between the ages of two and six, the child must be taught to be truthful, clearly modest, courteous, respectful, and self-sacrificing, and this must be done by being kind to him, initiating him gradually into the customs of religion, getting him to do the unselfish deed, of which he might not have thought himself, being consistent with rewards and penalties, securing regular obedience, directing the imagination to pleasurable objects only, exercising patience in meeting his wants, permitting only good things, forbidding only evil things, providing associations with other children, and ministering to his life out of the fulness of a religious heart.

The period between six and eight is called the 'transition stage,' or the beginning of formal instruction. The pup should now be made familiar with Biblical stories, with the object of developing a systematic understanding of the characters represented. The teacher is warned against formalism, and is directed to 'make the fullest use of sense-perception and observation.' The formative period is between eight and twelve, and the keynote of all education during this period should be the formation of good habits. During the period of adolescence, the main problem is the development of ideas.

Vagaries of Lake Erie.

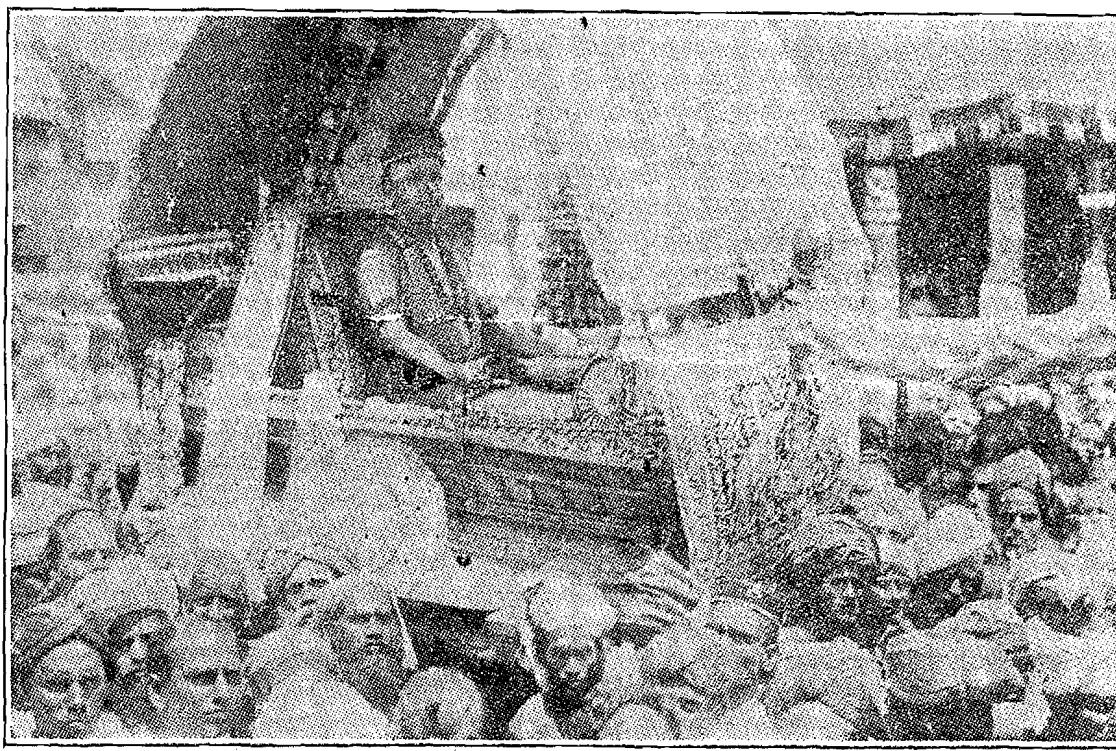
Lake Erie has been acting in a strange manner recently, its waters rising and falling so rapidly that mariners were mystified to account for it. Between 2 and 3 o'clock morning, the lookouts at the lighting stations noticed that the water was rising rapidly. At 4 o'clock had risen from four to five feet, according to their estimate, a condition that has never been known to exist, unless a gale was blowing.

Between 4 and 4.30, the water began going out of the harbour with a rush. It went down so rapidly that the boats in the Blackwell Canal and along the river tugged at their moorings and were banged hard against their docks.

A weather expert has explained that the rise and fall was due to the great thunderstorms at the western end of the lake. When there is a drop of a tenth of an inch in the barometer in ten minutes, it means an addition of millions of tons' pressure on the surface of the lake, at one point and its removal in another.

These rapid changes in the atmosphere have a more noticeable effect on Lake Erie than on Lake Ontario, because it is so shallow.

You preach, and sing, and talk, and do, what you will; but if you don't exhibit to the people living epistles, you may go on preaching, and the world will get worse and worse.



A Hindu Festival—High Priest Carried In State.

the fog. Recently the officers of the Anchor Liner "California," sighted a three-masted iceberg, the first ever seen in the Atlantic. It was promptly christened the "Lusitania of the Arctic." The berg was about three hundred feet longer than the big Cunarder Liner, and presented much more freeboard.

Through a glass an officer said he could see the outline of a fairly good rig of the foremast, but the main and mizzen appeared to be stripped of their frosty sails. This ice mountain struck terror to the hearts of timid passengers when it stood out plainly to them after the sudden clearing of a thick fog. The "California" was steaming at reduced speed through the fog when the vapour cleared suddenly and the sun shone on the glistening berg. It was about a mile and a half dead ahead.

Does not this suggest to us that there are hidden dangers in the track of the Christian as he journeys across the ocean of life. Veiled by the fogs of doubt are great icy mountains of disbelief, upon which many souls make shipwreck. Some are saved, however, by the timely lifting of the fog, and as the rays of the Sun of Righteousness stream down from above, revealing the danger ahead, they steer out into the clear, calm waters of faith.

The Influence of Superstition.

A book has recently been published which deals with the influence of superstition on the growth of insti-

tutions. The writer seeks to point out that even the superstitions of savage races have their use in promoting respect for four things, which he calls, "the pillars on which rests the whole fabric of society," namely, the institutions of government, private property, marriage and respect for human life.

The utility of superstition as a protector of the purity of marriage, is also referred to. Similarly, to this day, everybody in China believes in ghosts and believes in them as very active agents; and it is this belief which is the most powerful influence against the committal of murder. And there is superstition at its fourth benevolent task, as Mr. Frazer depicts it, averting violence and protecting human life.

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Promoted to Glory. Finding Missing Ones.

"DAD" GEROW, OF DRESDEN.

"Dad" Gerow has gone to his eternal reward. He was a most devoted Salvationist, despite his great age—eighty-four years. On three occasions he came to the meetings, and



had to be assisted to his home, and three weeks before he died he asked that his red guernsey might be put on him. He wanted to die in the colours. The Sunday previous to his death the Bandsmen met in his room and sang and prayed with him. The Friday morning on which he died, "Mrs. Captain Howland and a few comrades were with him, and whilst they sang 'Home, Sweet Home,' Dad passed away."

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by Captain Howland, and were very largely attended. The deceased leaves a widow and three married daughters, for whom we pray in this hour of trial.—H. H.

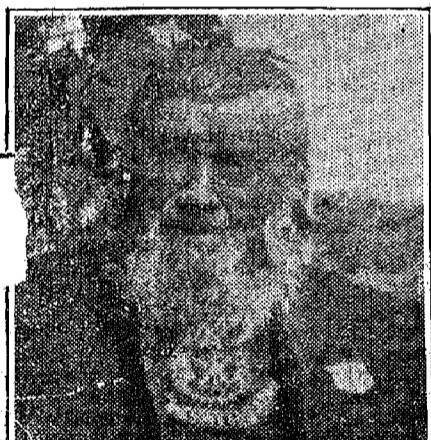
BROTHER ALIAS BURGOYNE PALMER,

Called Away at Ripe Age of 98.

The death of Mr. Alias Burgoyne Palmer, says a local paper, occurred at the home of his son, on Friday, April 23rd, after a prolonged illness. The deceased had lived to almost within the century mark, having been

years old last March. He had been for some time, and unable to leave the house all winter, but a complication of diseases during the last two months proved too much for one of his advanced years. During the early part of the week he appeared much better, and hope grew that he might weather the storm, but a sudden change took place about 2.30 a.m. Thursday, and in a few minutes he had expired.

The deceased was born in Devonshire, England, 98 years ago, and came to Canada when 25 years of age. He lived first near Port Hope, Ont., and from there moved to Fenelon township, spending a few years on a



farm in that vicinity. A blacksmith shop was opened by him in Fenelon Falls, and conducted by him for several years, in fact, till his age made it necessary for him to retire from such a strenuous career. Thirteen years ago he came to Strathcona, and has since lived with his son, R. E. Palmer, his wife having died a few years prior to that.

During that time he has lived very much to himself, not having taken part in public matters to any great extent. He was a devout member of The Salvation Army, and till within two or three years ago, he used to walk from Strathcona to Edmonton to attend the meetings. By a strange coincidence Adjutant Scott served as an Officer in his old home town, Kinawaunt, Ont., sixteen years ago, and

A Brief Account of the Work Done by Our Enquiry Department.

DURING the month of April, our Enquiry Department was successful in finding twenty persons who had been enquired for by anxious relatives, and so, thinking that it would interest our readers to know something concerning this work, we sent our representative to interview Captain Mardall, who is mainly responsible for directing the enquiries.

He had plenty of stories to tell of how long-lost relations and friends had been found through the agency of The Salvation Army, as on an average, about fifteen persons, each month, are discovered, some, it would seem, by the merest chance, and others by diligent and persistent search. We will select a few of the most recent cases, which may be taken as typical of scores of others.

The first concerns a wandering boy. He had been brought up in the Old Country by his grandmother, his parents having died when he was quite young. Four years ago the old lady sent him to Canada and she was quite distressed when no word came from him as to where he was and how he was progressing. At last she applied to The Army to help her in locating him, and an advertisement was put in the Cry. Now, it so happened that the farmer for whom the lad was working, went to town that week,



"Do You Know That Man?"

some time. He said that he did not like to write home and let his parents know that he was sick, for they would be sure to send him money and he knew they would have to pinch themselves to do so. He had resolved to die sooner than be a burden on them. He was persuaded to write home, however, and the anxiety of the parents has been relieved.

It seems strange that brothers will lose track of each other's whereabouts for years, but they do.

A man living in the United States, wrote to us asking if we could find his brother, whom he had not seen since he was a boy. He had no idea at all, as to what country he was in, and the only thing we had to work on was the name. An advertisement in the Cry worked wonders, however, for the long-lost brother happened to be living in a Canadian town, and saw his name in the Missing Column one day. He was delighted to get in touch with his brother once more.

A still stranger case was that of a man in India—a sergeant in the British Army—who had not heard from his two sisters for twenty years, and didn't know whether they were dead or alive. In this instance, we only had a single clue. The girls had been sent to a certain town in Canada, by the late Dr. Barnardo. Our Officer in that town was advised of the particulars, and began a search for the missing people. He discovered that they had both got married and had removed to the States, and before long they were in communication with their brother. Not long after their father wrote enquiring for them, and he was put in touch with his daughters.

Cases of wives enquiring for husbands are common, and, as a general rule, it is found that the man has deserted his wife and family, and the pressure of the law has to be brought to bear on him to make him contribute to their support. Sometimes the runaways are living under assumed names, which makes it harder to find them. In this connection Captain Mardall tells a story which shows that he is well able to adapt himself to the duties of a detective when occasion warrants it.

One day he received intelligence that a man had left his wife and family in England and had gone to a certain Canadian city. The only clue he had was the fact that the man was probably working in a butcher's store. Taking the man's photograph with him, he entered one of the lead-



"He Saw His Own Name There."

and whilst there purchased a War Cry. He took it back to the farm, and the lad carelessly picked it up one day and began to glance through its pages. Why, he should study the Missing Column, we cannot say, but he did, and gave a start when he saw his own name there. His grandmother's plea touched his heart, and he went to Toronto to interview our Officer. The result was that he wrote to the anxious old lady, and promised to amend his ways.

The next story is rather more pathetic. A father wrote to us asking if we could trace his boy. The last he had heard from him, he said, was that he was lying sick in Toronto. Enquiries were made at the General Hospital, and it was discovered that the young man had been there for

and much to soothe the suffering attending his declining years—a tender memory being a Band serenade on the evening of his birthday last March. His life has always been most exemplary.

The deceased leaves a family of four—two sons and two daughters.

The funeral will take place this afternoon. A short service will be held at the house at 2.30, conducted by The Salvation Army, followed by another service in the Metropolitan Church, in charge of Rev. H. Gordon. The interment will then take place at the Strathcona cemetery.

The Corps Sergeant-Major sends the following concerning the funeral: Dear old Father Palmer was given a proper S. A. funeral, with the colours, which he had so often carried

at the head of the march, draped over the casket in which his remains were borne to their last resting place. We took a last look at his face just before leaving the church for the cemetery, where a very impressive service was conducted by Adjutant Scott and Captain Mirey, assisted by the Band and a number of comrades.

Sunday evening, in the Citadel, a memorial service was conducted, and a deep impression was made upon many hearts and great good was done, as one after another of those who had known our beloved comrade, told of the very great blessing his life had been to them by his devotion to The Army, and his love for souls and the Flag. We pray that all may learn to be as patient and loving.

ing butcher's stores in town, and asked to see the manager. "Do you know that man?" he asked, presenting the photograph.

"Oh, yes," was the reply. "That is Mr. —— he left us some time ago and is now at another store."

So far so good. He had "struck oil" right away, for he had not only discovered where the man was, but also the alias he had adopted. He now went to the other store and walked past it several times in the hopes of catching a glimpse of his man. Ah! there he was. Quickly entering the store, he went up to him and addressed him by his right name. The man started as if he had been shot, but he spluttered out, "That's not my name," and for some time tried to carry on a game of bluff. Upon the Officer mentioning several facts concerning his past life, however, he saw it was no good, and finally promised to send home money for the support of his wife and family, which he did.

Not all the Captain's "cases" are so successful, however, and recently he happened to run the wrong man in receiving information that a certain young fellow who was badly wanted, was in a small Canadian town, he travelled thither in disguise, and began a systematic search of the saloons.

"Say, now," he asked every bartender, "have you seen a fellow around here lately, about six feet high, with curly hair, blue eyes, and a gold tooth in front?" Most of them said "No," but to his great delight, one of at last replied, "Yes, there he stands, over there."

After a close scrutiny the Captain came to the conclusion that he had found his man and so got him to go to the Police Headquarters, where the young man, although answering the description given to the Captain, conclusively proved that he was not the person who was wanted.

"But it must have been his double," says the Captain, "I was baffled that time, sure." But we will probably get him in the end, for as one man said, striking the table with his fist in the office of one of our Provincial Commanders, "My Gad, The Salvation Army has got a long arm." He had been traced from city to city in Canada and the States, and was at last forced to contribute to the support of his wife and helpless little ones, whom he had basely deserted.

We must just give one more case before concluding this article. An enquiry was made by a mother in England, as to the whereabouts of her two boys, and from the description furnished of one of them, the Captain thought that he could lay his hand on him. Only a week previous a lad had been brought up in the



"The S. A. Has Got a Long Arm."

Police Court, charged with beating his way on an Eastbound freight. The Captain had pleaded for him as a first offender and had succeeded in getting him off. He also got him work to do. On making enquiries, he found that this was one of the lads their mother was anxious about, and so was able to send her a good report. A short time after the other brother was found, and the meeting between the two lads in the Captain's office was very affecting.

This will give some slight idea of what is being accomplished by means of our Enquiry Department. If you have any missing relatives or friends, The Army will be glad to assist you in finding them.

**"Come Ye After Me
and—"**

**THE CALL OF CHRIST RE-ECHOED
TO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN
TO-DAY.**

What Will YOU Do With It?

You must decide quickly if you desire to enter the next Session of Training, which opens about the middle of September.

"Going by, going by,
Oh, the good you may do
While the days are going by."

Get into an enlarged sphere of opportunity. The Salvation Army platform, and the wide environment of Officership, offer you this. Pay the price in an unreserved sacrifice of yourself to God, and send in your application AT ONCE to your Provincial Commander, or Divisional Officer (or, if wanting advice) write to

LIEUT-COLONEL SOUTHALL,
S. A. Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

**Twist and Change
Commanders.**

Commissioner McKie, of Australia, and Commissioner Rees, of Sweden, Cha-



Commissioner McKie, of Australia,
Who goes to Sweden.

T will be interesting news to our readers to learn that an interchange of the Territorial Commanders of Australia and Sweden has been decided upon by The General. These two important commands have been held by Commissioners McKie and Rees, respectively.

Concerning Australia, we might say that great progress has been made there during the administration of Commissioner McKie. Despite ill health, he has laboured zealously and well, and The Army was never more admired and practically assisted by all classes of the community, than it is to-day. Some idea of the extent of our work in the Island Continent may be gained when we state that we have 1,278 Corps and Outposts, 64 Social Institutions, and 1,668 Officers. The Local Officers number 4,317, and the Bandsmen, 2,344. The Women's Social Work has made great advances under the vigorous direction of Mrs. Commissioner McKie, and her efforts on behalf of the "Sisters of shame" have been strikingly successful.

Commissioner McKie is a native of Northumberland, and commenced his career as an Army Officer in 1880. He commanded many of the largest Corps in Great Britain with conspicuous success, and saw thousands of souls kneel at the mercy seat.

He was then appointed Territorial Commander for Germany, and, under his direction, rapid progress was

been very ill with pneumonia. He is now recovering, although somewhat slowly. Mrs. Jordan has bravely held on with the assistance of the Locals and Soldiers.

Captain Paffenden, of T. H. Q., spent the weekend, May 8-10, at New Liskeard, where his two sisters, Ensign E. and Captain L. Paffenden, are in charge of the Corps.

Captain Mortimer, who has been on the sick list for some time, is now regaining strength, and hopes soon to be at the front once more.

Captain Sparks, of the Subscribers'

made
trali.
No
Swed

been in charge of Aus-
tralia.

No new words concerning

Sweden.

In our country we have 606 centres

of Salvation Army activity, scattered

throughout the divisions, and the work

is carried forward by 879 devoted

Officers, who are responsible for the

working of the Corps and Outposts,

every single one of which is a place

where earnest Salvationists are to be

found, who are willing to visit, pray

with, and otherwise help the poorest

of the poor. The Army's gospel is

spread far and wide by means of its

Bands of musicians and Songster

Brigades, the most noted of these

being the Staff Band and the Staff

Songsters. Recently they held meet-

ings in not less than forty State

Churches, including the Lulea Cath-

edral. The Social Work is also making

great headway, and, in Stockholm

alone, there are four Men's Shelters,

two Wood Yards, two Rescue Homes,

a Women's Shelter, a Labour Bureau,

a Servants' Home, and five Sham Sta-

tions. Altogether, The Army has 72

Social Institutions in Sweden.

Commissioner Rees came out of

Reading, England, in 1882. He had

a varied experience at Field and Di-

visional work, and was then made Field

Secretary for Great Britain. He has

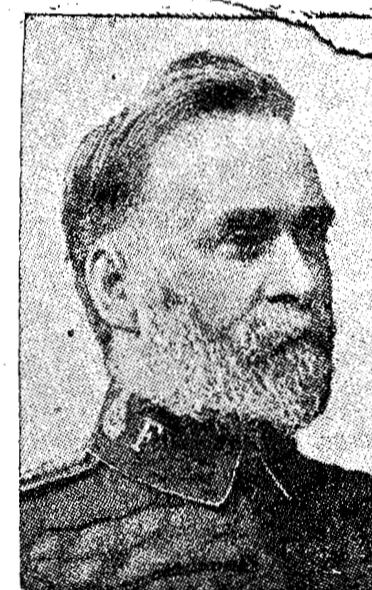
been Territorial Commander of Cana-

ada and South Africa, and was for

some time, the Principal of the In-

ternational Training Homes at Clap-

ton.



Commissioner Rees,
Who has been appointed to Australia.

Department, in addition to his ordin-

ary duties, will take in hand the

work in connection with the G. B. M.

boxes in Toronto, under the direction

of Staff-Captain White.

Major and Mrs. Plant visited Leam-

ington on April 30th. The music and

singing of this wonderful couple was

delightful. Every one was charmed.

Adjutant Habkirk, with Captain Mc-

Gorman and Brother Bissett, were

also with us. Their music was great-

ly enjoyed. The Town Hall was

packed on Sunday and Monday nights.

Essex was visited by the Trio on

April 21st, and a good rousing musical

meeting resulted. The Adjutant set

the S.D. ball rolling," says Capt. Hale.

COLONEL MAPP

AT BRANTFORD.

Lecture on India—Address to Firemen—
Big Meetings in Victoria Hall—
Eight Souls.

We have had a grand weekend at Brantford. Colonel Mapp conducted the meetings, being assisted by Major and Mrs. Green and Adjutant Sheard. On Saturday the Colonel gave his lecture on India, illustrated by slides, views and moving pictures. The Citadel was crowded to its utmost capacity. His descriptions of the various peoples of India were intensely interesting. He also spoke of the great work The Army is doing among them.

On Sunday morning the Colonel conducted knee-drill, and afterwards addressed the city firemen in the open-air, taking as his subject, "Shadows of a Great City." These words were on a bill which was fastened up in a conspicuous place and had attracted the Colonel's attention. The men were greatly impressed.

The noonday meeting was held in the Citadel, and was well attended. The Colonel gave a masterly address worshipping God in the beauty of holiness. An impressive part of this service was the bringing of Self-Denial gifts to the altar.

A great meeting was held in the Victoria Hall in the afternoon. Mr. Brewster, M.P.P., was in the chair, and other local gentlemen were on the platform. In the course of his remarks, the chairman spoke of the good work being done by The Army in all parts of the Dominion, and said further, that all parties were agreed that it was a power for good.

He then introduced the Colonel, who, after thanking the chairman for his kind remarks, gave an address on the work of The Army in the many countries he had visited. He attributed the success of The Army to four things, first, keeping to its mission of saving souls; second, its readiness to adapt itself to different peoples; third, its separation from the world, and fourth, to the place it gives to women. Major Green then moved a hearty vote of thanks to the Colonel and to the chairman, which was heartily endorsed by the whole congregation.

A great salvation meeting was held at night, a good crowd being present. Major Green lined out the opening song, and Mrs. Major Green and Adjutant Knight prayed. Captain Nock presided at the piano throughout the service. A powerful address was given by the Colonel. Many souls were convinced, and when the invitation was given, the first to come forward was a backslider. He gave up his pipe, which had hindered him from serving God. A man and his wife came next, then two women, and soon eight were at the mercy seat. F. D.

Rocky Harbour.—On Sunday afternoon, April 18th, three comrades were enrolled under the Flag. The enrollment service was conducted by Captain Burry. Since her stay at Rocky Harbour, we have had the joy of seeing eighteen precious souls at the foot of the cross.

We held a Syrup social recently, in aid of S.D.—M. M. B.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR YOUNG MEN

Our columns this week contain the information that two Territorial Commanders are exchanging their fields of labour—one will go from the white fields of the Arctic Circle to the land upon which beams the mild starlight of the Southern Cross, and vice versa. We also publish some striking statistics in connection with these high commands, which go to show their vast importance. This affords us an opportunity of reminding our readers of the great possibilities that await young, earnest, sanctified men in The Salvation Army. Both Commissioner McKie and Commissioner Rees entered The Salvation Army with no more physical or mental gifts, or educational attainments than are possessed by thousands who will read this notelet, but by making use of their opportunities, have risen to the commanding positions they now enjoy. The same opportunities abound to-day, and can be embraced by all who are Officers in The Salvation Army. We, therefore, remind our young readers, that now is a capital time for making application for Officership. Each of the Officers mentioned began their careers under the most discouraging conditions, but by faithfulness and perseverance have reached the topmost ranks and positions that The Army has to offer.

The future holds the same opportunities for others. Will you be one of them? If so, consecrate yourselves afresh to God, and send in your application for Officership.

THE GENERAL'S CALL.

The General, through the pages of the British War Cry, has recently issued a trumpet call to young men and women, to become Officers. He invites them to follow his example in these stirring words:

"For fifty-eight years I have been doing an Officer's work, fighting an Officers' difficulties and enjoying the Officer's satisfaction. And after the experience derived from this long term of Officership I invite you to follow my example."

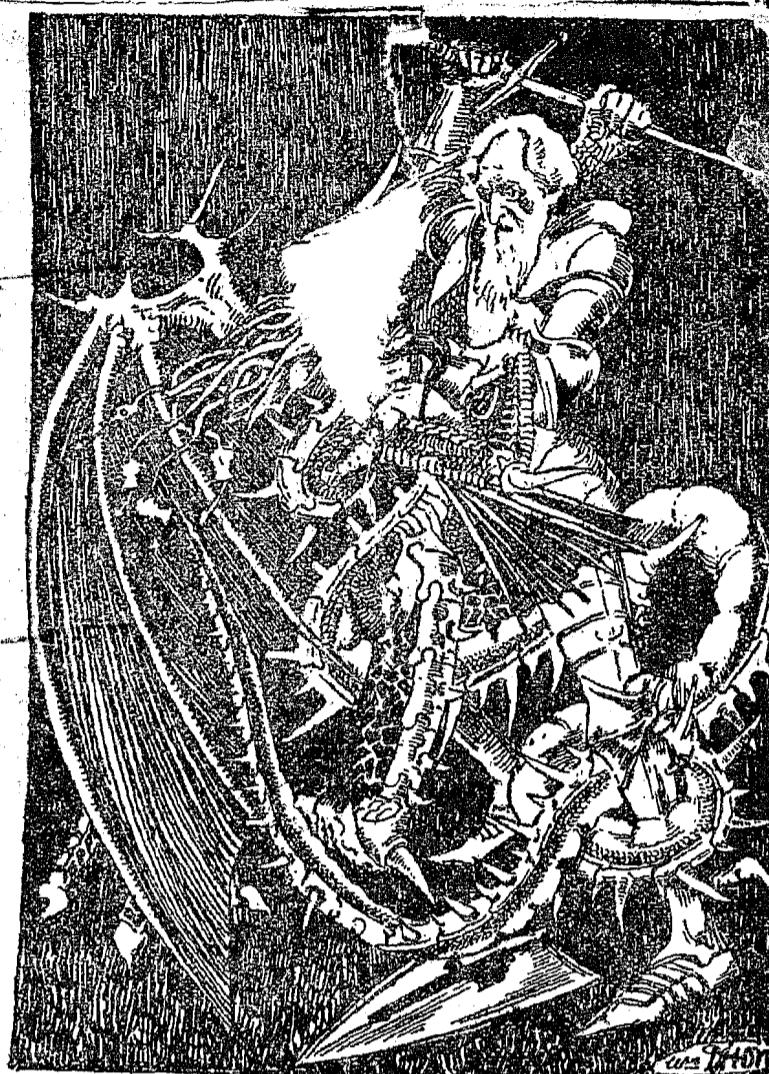
"I think I am qualified to judge as to the wisdom of the course I recommend."

"In view of all this, and consequently with a fuller realisation of an Officer's life than ever, in my Eightieth Birthday year I call upon you to offer yourself for an Officer's work."

"Officership has brought into my heart and home many sorrows, and involved me in many conflicts and trials which commenced with my first enrolment in the ranks, and must continue until my grey hairs are carried to the grave."

"But, on reflection, there is not a sorrow that has come upon me for my Master's sake, or for the sake of the souls for whom He suffered, that I regret having been called to endure."

"On the other hand, the satisfaction I have found in alleviating the cruellest miseries that afflict mankind, have been deeper than the unfathomable ocean, and the joy I have experienced in changing the destiny of men from the left hand of the Judgment Throne to the gates of the Celestial City has been of the nature of the ecstasy that fills the souls of the blood-washed multitudes before the Throne."



THE GENERAL FIGHTING THE GREAT DRAGON—SIN.

The original of this cartoon was sent as a birthday greeting to The General by the artist, who describes himself as "only a labourer by trade, who, through the kindness of the Newcastle Education Committee, has been two years at college, and is now devoting his time to the study of art."

The Commissioner in the Pacific Province.

Blessed and Inspiring Meetings at Vancouver and Victoria.

(By wire.)

ALARGE crowd of Salvation Soldiers and ex-Soldiers greeted the Commissioner at Vancouver Citadel on Friday night, May 7th. After a very inspiring and powerful meeting nine souls surrendered to God. On Saturday the Commissioner proceeded to Victoria, where another enthusiastic crowd was awaiting him. The meeting was of an exceptional character, and the Soldiers were richly blessed. Three souls came to the mercy seat at the close. On Sunday morning the Commissioner addressed a large gathering in the Metropolitan Church, at Victoria. The afternoon meeting was held in the Grand Theatre, and a splendid audience gathered to hear the Commissioner lecture on "Christian Socialism." The Mayor occupied the chair, and on the platform were many prominent persons of the city. A magnificent crowd filled the Theatre at night, and after a rousing salvation meeting, seven souls came to God. The week-end far surpasses all records here, as yet.—Major Frank Morris.

Headquarters' Notes.

The Commissioner is meeting with good success on his tour. One of the most important propositions he had to deal with promises to be a far-reaching one and something that will prove of great benefit to our operations in the future. The Commissioner has submitted a full dispatch to the Chief of the Staff.

Another matter which has engaged a good deal of the Commissioner's time and attention is the question of The General's visit, looking up buildings and other features connected with the same.

Once more we are reminded of the wonderful deliverances of God experienced by our people, especially our Leaders who travel so much. In the latest communication from the

Commissioner, he says, "We had just got from the buggy on to the train, and were moving out, when we saw the horse run away and throw the driver." The Commissioner finishes up by raising a note of praise to God for deliverance.

We are pleased to inform our readers, that notwithstanding the heavy strain, both Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs are keeping well.

Speaking of the question of health, reminds us that our dear comrades Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Easton, to whom we referred in the last issue, are still in a very poor way. A fresh name has to be added to the list, that of Mrs. Colonel Mapp. She was stricken down very suddenly last week, and was extremely ill for two or three days, in fact, the doctor was alarmed at her condition. At the time of going to press, however, we are glad to be able to

state that Mrs. Mapp is somewhat better.

The weather has been very trying, and this, no doubt, accounts for so much sickness. We call upon all to continue to pray for the speedy recovery of all our indisposed comrades.

The Chief Secretary had an exceedingly good time at Brantford, as will be gathered from the report elsewhere. We have a splendid Corps in this City and the prospects for the future are very bright.

News reached us the other day of the death, through heart failure, of Colonel Lamb's son David. Many of our people will remember David's being in Canada a little while ago. Colonel Lamb is closely associated with our colonisation and kindred work in Canada, and as soon as the news came to hand, we sent him a message of sympathy. The Colonel and Mrs. Lamb, and also the other members of the family, can be assured of the earnest prayers of many Canadian comrades, for God to comfort and bless them.

The great wheel of The Salvation Army is always turning round, lifting up one and another from their appointments and putting them down somewhere else. This time it is Captain Heberden, of the P.H.Q., at St. John's, Newfoundland, who is under farewell orders.

Speaking of farewells, reminds us that our Leaders, The General, the Chief of the Staff, and the Foreign Secretary, are at this time dealing with very important matters relating to farewells and appointments. It would not be out of place to ask all our dear comrades to pray for a continuance of God's blessing and guidance for our beloved Leaders.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, as usual, is well on the war path. We have just received his latest News Dispatch, and from it, we gather that encouraging advances are being made in different directions. For instance, Captain Robinson is doing splendidly at Charlottetown. Important Property proposals are making good headway at Amherst, Inverness, and one or two other places.

We are delighted with the mark of confidence on the part of our Leaders, which has been conferred upon a number of comrades in different parts of the world, in the way of promotion, aptly termed "Birthday Honours." Seeing that Brigadier Roberts, now Lieut.-Colonel, was so recently in our midst, we would especially tender him our congratulations through these Notes.

We are pleased to announce that The Salvation Army Bill has passed its third reading in the House of Commons. The only remaining act is the Governor-General's ratification, which will be obtained within the next few days, after which this Bill will be law. We would like to take this opportunity of thanking the many friends who assisted The Army in connection with the passage of this Bill. On all hands we have been the recipients of the greatest kindness and cordiality.

Dauphin is going in for a new Citadel and the Architects are already working at the plans. We congratulate our comrades on this forward step.

Celebration of The General's Eightieth Birthday in the Royal Albert Hall.

Ten Thousand Voices Acclaim Our Leader and His Great Life's Work—A Pageant of Living Salvationism—
Warrior Speech and a Call to Service,

(From the British War Cry.)

WI TH superb animation and splendid spiritual fervour, The General's Eightieth Birthday was fittingly celebrated in the magnificent Royal Albert Hall, on Thursday night, before an imposing audience which filled every part of the gigantic building. There were colour, movement, life everywhere.

A surging and good-natured crowd waited patiently, in a drizzle of rain, for the doors to open, and the great Hall filled quickly as with the wave of a magician's wand.

The arena was crowded with uniformed troops, save for a reserved space in the front.

Behind the specially erected rostrum was a large frame-work holding the simple but expressive words, "General, we Thank God For You!" From side to side stretched a canvas with the significant phrase, "Hallelujah! 1829-1909." And above all towered a massive portrait of our beloved Leader.

The spectacle as The General came in was more than impressive. It thrilled.

Moved by a similar impulse, the huge audience—there could not have been less than ten thousand persons present—rose to its feet and greeted him with tumultuous applause, cheering vociferously, while, preceded by the Chief of the Staff, Mrs. Booth, and the International Commissioners, he slowly descended the steps to his place on the platform.

A ROAR OF WELCOME.

As The General stood for a few moments, and the light played on his fine silvery head, the audience could not be restrained, but broke into cheering afresh.

Handkerchiefs waved; a storm of hand-clapping swept the place, and The General joining in, obviously deeply touched and highly pleased—as well he might be with so affectionate a greeting—took his seat on the rostrum. The roar of welcome subsided, and the service of praise began.

THRILLING SALVATION PAGEANT.

The most important part of the heart-stirring and fascinating programme—apart from The General's address, which naturally, by reason of its intensely personal character, absorbed chief attention—was the Pageant. It was not called by that name, but in idea, if not in fact, it was a pageant, or panoramic representation of the events which go to make up the outstanding chapters in The Army's thrilling and romantic history.

The scheme was executed by groups of Salvationists in character, who filed on to the platform to represent their particular period, and to offer their congratulations and assurances of loyalty and devotion to their honoured Leader.

The General himself was the representative of that first world shaking event in Army history—the occasion in July, 1865, when the Rev. Wm.

Booth walked from Hammersmith to Whitechapel, and there, in front of the Blind Beggar public house, held the first Salvation Army open-air meeting.

But although The General stands before us a solitary figure in the Pageant, he is not alone in the sense that applied forty-four years ago. And he appears before a crowd a hundred times bigger, and filled with love and admiration instead of hatred and misunderstanding.

The first thrill of genuine excitement was provided by the entrance, from the right of the Orchestra, of a group of black-coated, top-hatted, quaintly-bonnetted, and umbrella-waving men and women, walking and

Although we are only a little group, yet we have followed you now for more than thirty years. I reckon we have marched at least five hundred miles a year, that makes 600,000 miles. I thank God we have a red-hot religion, and we have been true to our colours. (Hallelujah! accompanied by a flourish of umbrellas on the part of the group.)

Then it was Commissioner Cadman's turn. The Commissioner, as the first Salvation Army Captain, or at all events, the first to be called by that name, rightfully headed a group of forty of the early Army Officers. They looked a splendid war-like lot, and as full of youth and enthusiasm as their spokesman. The Commiss-

of the great Hall, and friends of the Collegiates scattered about the building caught up the strain. The entrance of forty Cadets, men and women, was the signal for a fresh outburst. Commissioner Hay spoke for them.

The most picturesque scene, and one which called forth the heartiest response from the huge audience, was furnished by the group of comrades, wearing national costumes and carrying national flags, who represented the fifty-four countries in which The Army is now operating. Besides supplying a pretty picture, pleasing to the eye and sense, they showed, as Commissioner Howard, the Foreign Secretary, who introduced them, said, that The General no longer belonged to one nation, but, as a man, belonged to humanity, and to the vast world outside Great Britain.

The opportunity also served to present to an English audience Brigadier Yamamuro, of Japan, who, himself a convert from Buddhism, said with great significance that the spirit of The General, which was the Spirit of God, animated the comrades in the Far East no less than it did here in England.

The Foreign Secretary presenting the contingent, and their assurances of affection to The General, said:

As a representative of the great world outside Great Britain I have the honour of presenting an address, and I raise my voice to swell the chorus of praise to God for your eighty completed years.

"I am pleased to be able to report that in the older Fields of The Salvation Army, the chariot is rolling on, whilst from the most newly-opened Field we are receiving reports which read very much like a modern appendix to the Acts of the Apostles.

"From the Arctic Circle right down to the Islands in the Southern Seas, and from the Far East to the most Western shores of the great American Continent, the influence of your life has been felt—so much so, that the exalted ones of the earth openly recognise your power for good, and the poor everywhere rise up and call you blessed.

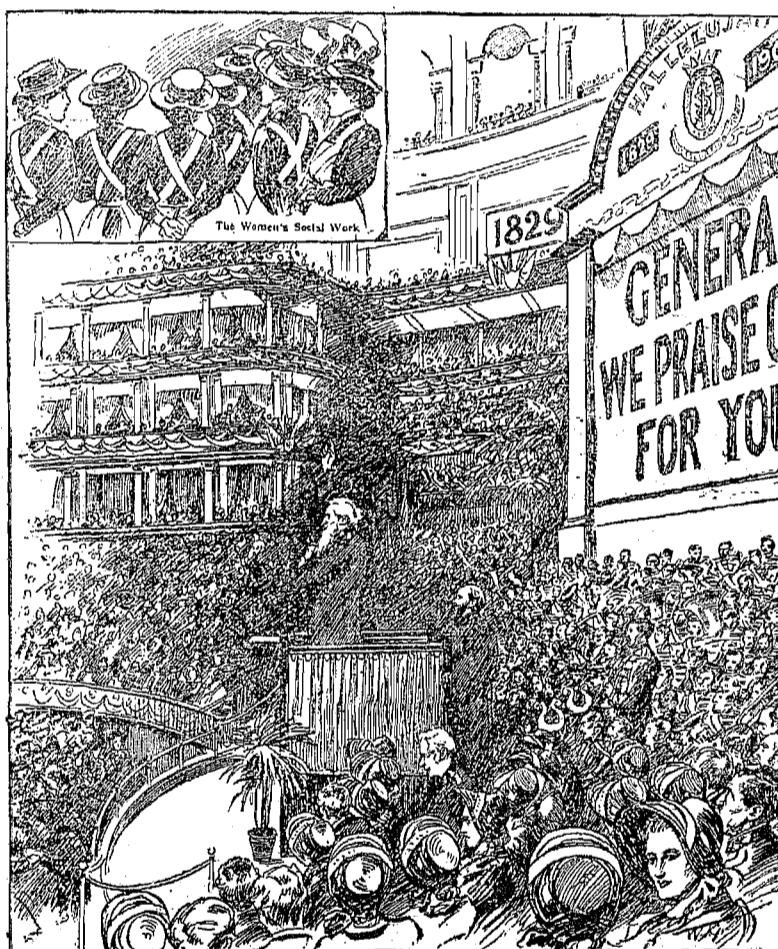
"Other nations also call to you, not only lands where you have visited, but countries like Russia and China, not yet 'opened' by The Salvation Army. I believe you are destined to see the successful advances of The Army equal to any that have gone before. Your Soldiers throughout the world pray that this may be so. (Applause.)

Brigadier Yamamuro also spoke.

IN MEMORIAM.

Much had been said of The General's spirit. We fancied another spirit must have been present in that great audience, and especially close to The General. We refer to our revered and glorified Army Mother—a sad but triumphant chapter in Army history. As the announcement "1890—In Memoriam, Mrs. General Booth," appeared on the sheet, a solemn hush fell upon the assembled host, and

(Continued on page 11.)



The Platform at the Royal Albert Hall, Thursday Evening, April 22nd.

"The object of my life has been the honour of my God, the extension of the Kingdom of Heaven, and the saving of the poorest and the worst of my fellow-men."—The General.

leaping in twos, who represented the Christian Mission, by which name The Salvation Army was known from 1865 to 1878. They were headed by that most notorious of Christian Missionaries, Commissioner Railton, who, true to traditions of the period, came in walking backwards, and "conducting" with his right arm the singing of "We'll lift up the banner on high."

When the group had been properly placed on the platform, Commissioner Railton, as spokesman, mounted the rostrum by The General's side, quickly divested himself of his black coat, which was at once an encumbrance and an anachronism, and revealed his blazing red jersey as a token of the red-hot religion for which he and his comrades still stood. Then addressing The General, the Commissioner said:

sioner made a characteristically fiery little speech.

Another group, full of the bloom of young manhood and womanhood, representing The Army Officers of the present day, were headed by Colonel Whatmore, the Field Secretary. Well disciplined, healthy, happy, and smart in appearance, one glance at them was sufficient to allay any questionings as to the standard of Officers. The Army is now able to raise. The Field Secretary voiced their feelings towards our Leader in a neat address.

ENTHUSIASTIC CADETS.

The Training Colleges, of course, had their representatives. Delighted at the honour of figuring in the proceedings, the enthusiasm of the Cadets knew no bounds. Volley after volley rang across the bell-like roof

The Week-End's Despatches.

These Reports Are Exceedingly Interesting and Inspiring.

**God is Richly Blessing the Labours of His People.
Are You a Worker?**

PROVINCIAL COMMANDER AT CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Brigadier Collier Talks on Prison Work.

Charlottetown.—We have had a most enjoyable week-end with Lieut.-Colonel Turner and Brigadier Collier in command. The Brigadier led the Saturday night meeting, lectured to a large audience Sunday afternoon, on the Prison Work, dispensed trade, and scattered sunshine.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner gave powerful addresses throughout Sunday, in the morning on "The Loom of Life," and at night on "Where Art Thou?" There were seven decisions for Christ during the day.

Monday evening the Colonel gave a lecture on Bermuda, illustrated with many excellent lantern slides. Brigadier Collier and our good friend Mr. Burke, co-operating. Local faces and scenes were shown interim, and everybody was pleased and profited.

Lieut. Boleyn gave the graphic story of his life last Thursday night, which was enjoyed by a large and sympathetic audience.—H.

TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT LISGAR STREET.

Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor conducted special meetings at Lisgar Street on Sunday, May 9th. Despite the inclement weather, good crowds came along to all the meetings, which were of an extra special character. The Brigadier's addresses, Mrs. Taylor's Bible readings and Captain Mortimer's solos, commanded every attention.

The Brigadier paid a visit to the Juniors during the afternoon. A Junior sought salvation at the close of the evening meeting, and another comrade made a fresh consecration.

A GOOD SUNDAY.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—Sunday, May 2nd was a day of blessing to all. In the afternoon, the lesson was read by Treasurer White, and at night by Sergeant-Major Grona. A feature of the night meeting was the stirring testimonies given by different comrades telling when, where, and how God saved them.

On Monday Captain Parker dropped into our midst, sang a salvation solo, and read the lesson, at the close of which, one wanderer returned to the fold.—E. J.

Winnipeg II.—Sunday, May 2nd was a great day of rejoicing, when two precious souls found the Saviour. We had with us Ensign Taylor; his singing and reading was a great blessing to both saved and unsaved.—M.

Welland.—Four souls have recently claimed pardon. The devil is having a hot time here, for our Soldiers are such fighters. Our "S.D. Target" is smashed! Praise God! E. H., Capt.

INTERESTING TIMES.

Five Recruits Enrolled.

Vancouver II.—Since the arrival of Captain Duckworth and her worthy assistant, Lieutenant Mercer, Vancouver II. has been steadily advancing. Some very interesting meetings have been held of late in the Corps. The services in connection with The General's Eightieth Birthday anniversary, were conducted by Adjutant Bloss. The Hall was nicely decorated for the occasion.

Easter Sunday morning we had a united march and knee-drill in the

CHEERING NEWS FROM MONT. THREE HOMES TURN FROM SIN TO GOD.

REAL I.

Prospective Policemen Get Converted.

The labours of Ensign and Mrs. Burton here, are being richly blessed by God. On Thursday, May 6th, four comrades were sworn-in under the Flag.

The Sunday morning knee-drill saw the return of a backslider, and in the afternoon, twelve Young People came forward for salvation in the Junior meeting led by the Officers. At night, after a stirring meeting, three young men who were on their way to the West, to join the N. W. M. P., came out and gave their hearts to God. A good way to start a new career.

Brother and Sister Robb, and their family, were welcomed during the day. These comrades have recently arrived with good recommendations from Aberdeen, Scotland.—C.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED! FOR FOREIGN SERVICE.

IN connection with The General's 80th Birthday, the Commissioner issues a call for volunteers for foreign service as a grateful gift from the Canadian Territory, to our beloved Leader for service in any part of the world-wide battlefield. Will you respond?

As this call is for special service, the volunteers must possess special qualifications. It is necessary:

- I. That they should be single or young married people.
- II. Have capacity for acquiring foreign languages.
- III. Must have capacity for Corps work.

Officers are now urgently required for Korea, where there is an unique

opportunity for soul-saving. The salvation flame is spreading to all parts of the country. Converts made in Seoul, and who live in other districts, are preaching salvation and getting people saved by the hundred. In one town some 300 or 400 miles from Seoul, a convert has got some 300 or 400 persons saved, and a petition reached Colonel Hoggard only a few weeks ago, signed by 300 of them, begging that Officers should be sent to that district.

It will be seen by this that there is a loud, heart-stirring cry from the land to "come over and help us."

Will you respond to that cry? If so, write to Commissioner Coombs, who will be pleased to supply any further information that may be desired.

IN THE SLUMS.

Adjutant Denne Tells of Her Experiences.

Dawson, Y. T.—The largest audience our Barracks has ever held, crowded into the room recently to hear Adjutant Denne relate some of the ten years' experience that has been her lot in connection with The Army's slum work in Glasgow, Aberdeen, Dundee and London.

Ensign Johnstone and Master George were unable to take part, owing to severe colds. Mrs. Johnstone sang, "Chicago Slums," a song founded on fact.

HAPPY JIM MILLER AT RIVERDALE.

Riverdale.—On Saturday night, May 8th, the Songsters rendered a service of song, entitled, "The Arms of Love." Major Phillips assisted in the reading of the service.

The notorious "Happy" Jim Miller was present, and gave a breezy five-minute talk. He also related some of his remarkable life experiences.

On Sunday, Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney were in charge, assisted by Brother Miller. Two Juniors sought salvation.

Fernie, B. C.—One Sunday night, May 2nd, seven souls came out for salvation. One young woman carrying her baby, led the way. Her mother followed, and then a man and wife. A young man who has been on the point of decision for some time was the next, and then another husband and wife volunteered. Thus, three homes were won for the Kingdom. Several Juniors have been saved recently, and we are rejoicing for God's saving power.

We have welcomed to our midst some comrades from the Old Land. Brother Bird and family have returned from the Old Land also.

This is what the Local press thinks of The S. A.;—

The Salvation Army of Fernie are not the kind of people to be found in the rear of the procession when anything good is to be accomplished in the name of their great Commander Jesus Christ.

You can see their uniforms all over the big audiences at Bruce's Hall every night. You will see them in the big choir where their singing is plainly distinguishable.

Yesterday they were out in full force on the streets notwithstanding there were seas of mud under foot, and other seas of rain coming from above. Fred Davis and Rev. Williamson, of the Baptist Church, are to be seen with them nearly every day, and yesterday Mr. Davis took off his hat, saying he felt like taking off his coat also, as he stood on the sidewalk and talked to the crowd about salvation.

To-night there will be an anniversary commemoration service in honour of their General, William Booth, in The Salvation Barracks, and Rev. Buswell and Professor Weaver will be there.

It won't hurt you to be present at the Barracks to-night, to add your little tribute of respect to one of the grandest heroes of the age."

Port Hood.—On Friday evening, April 30th, we had Captain Gilkison with us. His lantern service, entitled, "Jessica's Mother," was much enjoyed by all who were present. The Captain is doing nicely in the interests of the G. B. M.

On Saturday and Sunday we had our D. O., Brigadier Morehen, with us. He was full of his usual fire and spirit, and the week-end meetings were times of blessing.—"Starr."

The week-end meetings at Lethbridge, Alberta, were led by Captain Adams and Captain G. Petersen. We have just started knee-drills; they are proving a great blessing to the comrades.

On Sunday we conducted in all, eight meetings, winding up with a Hallelujah open-air at 11 o'clock, p. m. One soul surrendered to God. Finances for the week-end were good.

Neepawa.—Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk, conducted the farewell services of Captain and Mrs. Lankin, on May 2nd. The Hall was completely filled at night. Brother and Sister Morris also bade us good-bye. Splendid testimonies were given of the excellent work done by the Captain and Mrs. Lankin, and all sincerely greeted their departure.

BRIGADIER ADBY AT NANAIMO.

Drum Made Sailor Surrender.

On Friday, April 30th, Brigadier Adby, accompanied by Adjutant Bloss, of P. H. Q., Vancouver, paid a flying visit to Nanaimo.

The Brigadier lectured on "People I Have Met," and the Officers, Soldiers and friends who were privileged to hear him relate his meeting with "Fighting Jack Stoker," "Fishy Liza," and the Canadian who became an S. A. Officer in Great Britain, and developed a mania to announce his meetings from the elevation of the top of a lamp post, were encouraged, elevated, and inspired to "go forward," and fight for souls of the worst and hardest kind. One young man a sailor from a ship in the harbour, sought salvation on Tuesday 20th, he having been fighting conviction all the way from San Francisco up to Nanaimo. The sound of the dear old drum forced him to surrender.

We are looking forward to the visit of our Commissioner.—G. S. R. W. T.

EX-TEMPERANCE LECTURER TESTIFIES.

He Has Found Salvation Now.

On Sunday, May 9th, Major Cameron conducted very successful meetings at the Temple. Four came to the mercy seat in the holiness meeting. An interesting testimony was given by a recent convert in the afternoon. He had been a temperance lecturer in the Old Country, he said, but sad to say, he fell under the power of the drink he had often warned others to flee from. As he was in a saloon one day, a Cadet entered, selling War Crys. She spoke to him and her words touched his heart so much that he found no rest till he attended an Army meeting and sought forgiveness at the foot of the Cross.

At night the Major gave a powerful address, and in the prayer meeting two sinners knelt at the mercy seat for pardon.

A SHORT STAY.

Brigadier Collier was at Summerside, P.E.I., on April 30th. Owing to the boat being late, he stayed just half an hour. Everyone was delighted to hear him, however, and at night two souls held up their hands for our prayers.

Captain Snow is looking well after her hard winter's fight.

We had a visit from Brother McNeill, of Amherst. Our open-air meetings are well attended, as usual, and our indoor meetings the same. Brother Ferguson is preparing for the Training Home.—Ava Wilson.

Burks Falls.—Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Major McLean, and Ensign Riley were with us on May 4th, and gave an interesting moving picture service. The Colonel's lecture was much enjoyed.

Three souls have lately found salvation. Captain Lewis and Lieutenant Jennings have done well with the Self-Denial target.—Sergeant E. Pells, Correspondent.

Amherst.—Lieut.-Colonel Turner was with us on Wednesday evening, and conducted a special Soldiers' meeting, in connection with the schemes for the building of our new Hall.

Four men knelt at the Cross for salvation on Sunday night.—Sunbeam.

Celebration of The General's Eightieth Birthday in the Royal Albert Hall.

(Continued from page 8.)

everybody rising. The General, with a tremour in his voice, lined out the song:

"I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home."

Everybody recalled the influence of that choice, strong, and blessed spirit, which, though invisible, is not less today a vitalizing influence in The Army than the giant spirit of our beloved Leader.

The appearance of a group of woman Officers, engaged under Mrs. Booth, in the Social Work, was applauded to the echo. These heroines of many an obscure but fierce battle in slum, cellar, street, and garret, were headed by Commissioner Adelaide Cox, whose greetings were eloquent of the gratitude felt for The General by so many poor and sinned-against creatures.

No less hearty was the reception accorded Commissioner Sturgess and the Officers of the Men's Social Work,

gramme; yet this was the moment upon which ten thousand minds converged, and on its arrival ten thousand pairs of eyes glistened, and ten thousand enthusiasts leaped to their feet in endorsement of their affection and admiration.

Into the hearts of even the strangers present there had by this time stolen the fragrance of The Army spirit. In living characters its history had been panorama'd before their gaze. And now, haloed with the glorious work of his noble life, our beloved Founder was made the proud and grateful recipient of royal acknowledgements.

His words were those of the Warrior. Opening with a tender note of gratitude for the wealth of affection showered upon him in connection with this happy event of his Eightieth Birthday, and especially his profound gratitude to God for His never-failing mercy and goodness, our Leader, diffidently declaring how much he would have preferred to talk to this wonderful assemblage about their duties, privileges, and opportunities, entered upon an enthralling summary of the origin, development, and beneficent purposes of the Organisation, which, he declared, "Is the outcome of my poor life." The con-

tinuation was characteristic—an appeal of impassioned eloquence for a dedication and rededication of every soul in the building to the will and service of Jehovah.

The funeral services certainly made their mark upon the city. A very long procession, headed by the Brass Band, followed the hearse through the main streets, after a crowded service at the Barracks, whither the body was brought. Another brief service was held at the grave.

Some thirty-four souls, all counted, knelt at Jesus' feet during the campaign, and we trust that the work will not be lost. Great possibilities are in reach of this Corps. Oh! that they would one and all rise to meet them worthily.—Nettie Simco, Major; Hildred Golden, Captain.

MAJOR SIMCO AND CAPT. GOLDEN AT ST. THOMAS.

Our ten days' campaign in the Railroad City was not without some signs of blessing, although the revival so much needed did not appear. Great storms of wind, and snow and hail chilled the courage of many, and thinned our meetings, and the Self-Denial Effort also being on at the same time, other comrades were too busy collecting, etc.

We had a nice time with the Juniors prior to one of the Senior meetings, when several dear little ones knelt at Jesus' feet afresh to ask forgiveness.

Two profitable afternoons were also put in with the League of Mercy Workers, at the Hospital, and at the Aged People's Home. The old, old story sung and told brought tears to several eyes, and one or two of the initiates desired our prayers that they might be enabled to claim salvation.

The last three days of our stay were certainly the best. On reaching the Barracks for Sunday morning's holiness meeting, many comrades were shocked to hear of the sudden removal by death of dear Brother Barrett, in the early morning hours. A very tender as well as heart-searching time followed, and whilst several testified to the faithful, consistent life of our promoted comrade, his departure appealed strongly to us all to hold ourselves in constant readiness.

The funeral services certainly made their mark upon the city. A very long procession, headed by the Brass Band, followed the hearse through the main streets, after a crowded service at the Barracks, whither the body was brought. Another brief service was held at the grave.

Some thirty-four souls, all counted, knelt at Jesus' feet during the campaign, and we trust that the work will not be lost. Great possibilities are in reach of this Corps. Oh! that they would one and all rise to meet them worthily.—Nettie Simco, Major; Hildred Golden, Captain.

AN ALTAR SERVICE.

Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson and Ensign Ferguson Lead On.

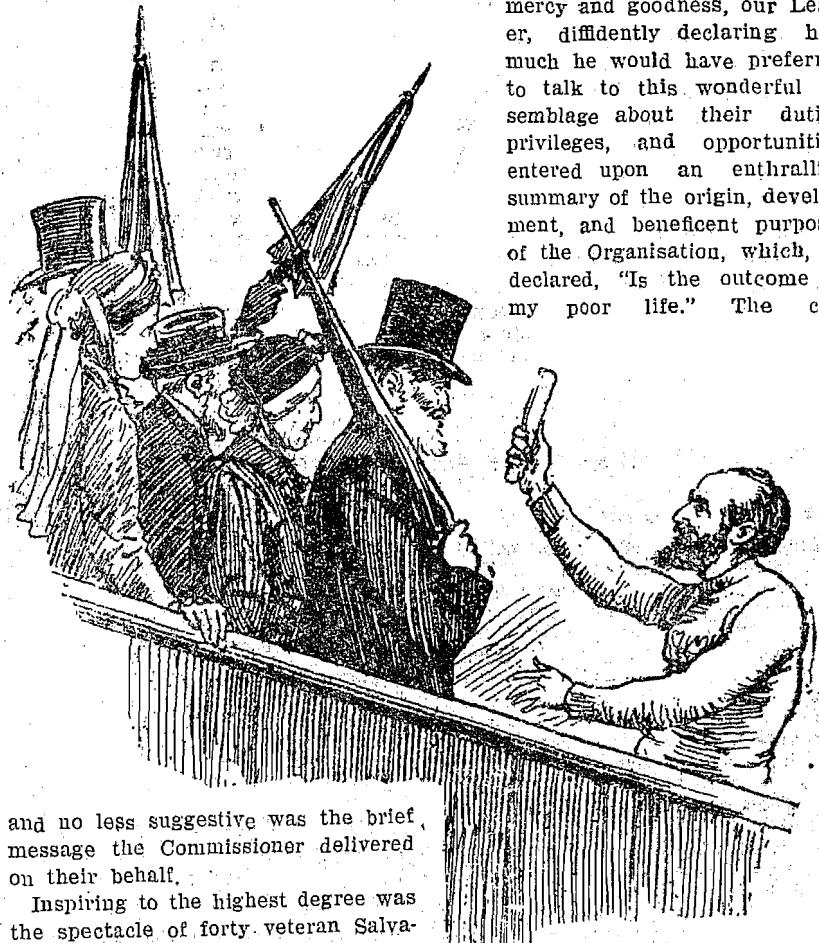
Sunday, May 9th, we had a stirring time at Dovercourt. Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson and Ensign Ferguson, from Glasgow, were with us for both afternoon and evening meetings. The Ensign read the lesson at both meetings. In the evening we held a Self-Denial altar service, at which the sum of \$175.50 was contributed. Next Sunday afternoon the service will be repeated for the Juniors.

Deputy Bandmaster Moore and Bandsman Chapman sang "I know my Heavenly Father knows," after which Ensign Ferguson spoke. The Ensign gave various extracts from his life and conversion. He brought his address to a close with a vigorous appeal, and after dealing personally with a backslider, the wanderer was led back to the fold by the Ensign.

We regret to say that Mrs. Adjutant Mercer was taken ill during the night, and was unable to be with us all day.—Corps Correspondent.

Barrie.—On Sunday afternoon, May 9th, we held an altar service in the interests of S.D. In spite of hard times here, we believe our target will be smashed.

Ensign and Mrs. Peacock, of Toronto, led our Sunday night meeting. Two souls sought salvation.—C. G.



The Christian Mission
Leaving the Orchestra.

(See the Albert Hall Birthday Cele-
brations.)

elusion was characteristic—an appeal of impassioned eloquence for a dedication and rededication of every soul in the building to the will and service of Jehovah.

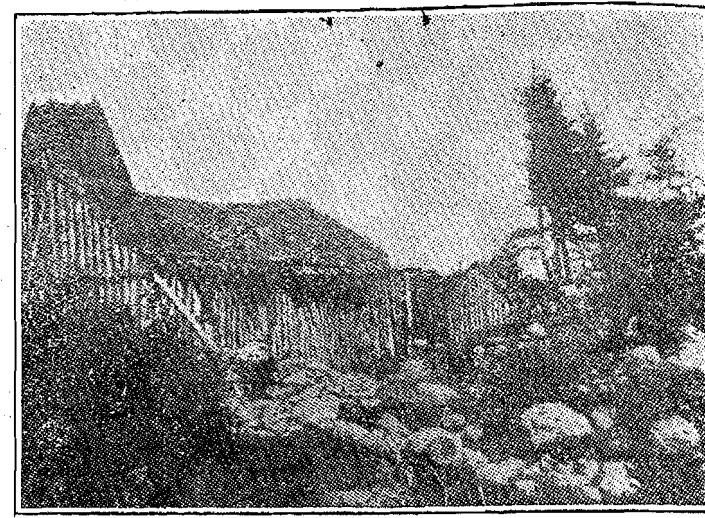
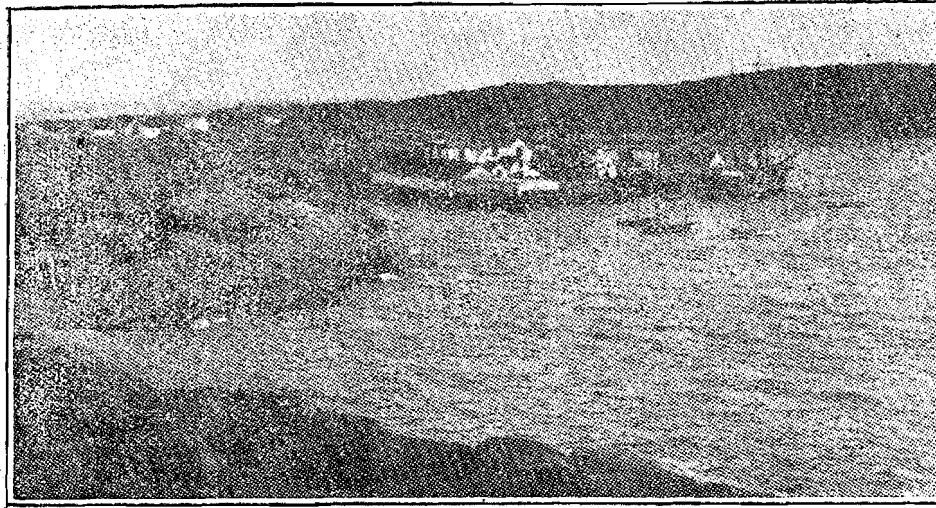
STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. WHITE AT GALT.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White visited Galt on May 1st and 2nd. The meetings led by them were of a deeply spiritual character, resulting in the salvation of six souls. The Self-Denial Effort was launched during the week-end.

The following week-end, Mrs. Adjutant Walker led on, the Adjutant being called to the side of his aged father. Three backsliders made their peace with God at the close of the day.

The Band is making good progress with its eighteen players.—G. S.

THE WAR CRY.



A Fisherman's Hut On the Coast.

Band Chat.

Fernie Band is a growing concern. Two comrades of the Corps are now assisting the Band boys — Brothers Bird and Willis.

It is a fact that Lethbridge Band will soon receive \$400 worth of new S. A. Instruments from Headquarters. The Band is doing splendidly at present, but, oh! what tunes we'll play when those horns arrive!

Bandsman Morris has returned to Riverdale after spending some months in Stratford, Ont. The Band made a great impression on Sunday, May 9th, when they rendered "Echoes of Calvary" for the first time. Bandmaster Cosway is certainly bringing his men along.

Bandsman Humphrey and Bandsman Spellar were recently welcomed to Dovercourt. The former comrade is rendering good service as bass drummer, and the latter is a great help to the trombone section.

Bandmaster Palmer, of Dovercourt, presided at a musical festival given by the Lisgar Band in their own Citadel, on Saturday, May 1st.

Lisgar Street Band. — Bandmaster Wareham is well pleased with his new Class A euphonium, which recently arrived from England. The Band is shortly to visit one or two places in Southern Ontario. Four new Bandsmen have arrived, and will soon be publicly welcomed to the Band's ranks. Bandsman Tuck (soprano cornet) has farewelled for Guelph.

Wychwood. — At the Toronto Camp Meetings of 1908, the Commissioner expressed hopes that our Band (then consisting of seven players), would number seventeen by the time of the next camp. Those hopes are soon to be realised, for already the Band has thirteen musicians, who, moreover, hope to appear in new uniform in a few days. Bandmaster White has his men well in hand. The Band's S.D. target has been smashed.

Seaford. — On Thursday, April 22nd, we enjoyed a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Sharp and Ensign Riley. The Colonel's lecture, illustrated by moving and still pictures, was well attended and well received by all who came. Four souls have sought and found salvation at the mercy seat. Some of them are already taking a good stand for God in the open-air meetings. — Capt. H. Crawford and Lieut. Taylor, C.O.'s.

On Wednesday night we had a sale of work at South West Arm. We raised the sum of \$50, which sum goes towards our new Hall. Much credit is due to Sisters Mrs. Ellen Stuckless, Mrs. Jessie Stuckless, Mrs. Hutchcroft, and others, who worked hard to make the sale a success. The folks at South West Arm are not behind in helping on The S. A. War. — H. T. J. M. S.

EXCHANGE.

Captain J. L. Dahlia, of 343 North Union Street, Rockland, Mass., is desirous of exchanging a copy of the weekly American Cry for a Canadian issue. Who will exchange with him?

Lonely Labrador.**The Land Which the Norsemen Called the Place of the Naked Rocks.**

THE recent enactment of the Ottawa Parliament, enlarging the boundaries of Ontario and Manitoba, and adding to Quebec what is known as Ungava—that portion of Labrador not belonging to Newfoundland—directs attention to this close-at-home wilderness—only one thousand miles from Toronto—the largest unexplored habitable territory in North America. This interest is also timely, because Canada and Newfoundland are now contestants before the Privy Council in a boundary dispute respecting the precise terrain there over which each should exercise jurisdiction.

The Labrador Peninsula, between Hudson Bay and the Atlantic Ocean, has an area of about 500,000 square miles, or twelve times the size of Newfoundland.

The Place of Naked Rocks.

Labrador was first discovered by the Norsemen, who named it Helluland, "the place of the naked rocks," because of its desolate seaboard; and Cabot sighted it 500 years later. Cortereal, the Portuguese, landed there in 1601, and reporting to King Manuel, so legend says, that it was peopled with hard natives suitable for slaves, the monarch named it Labrador, "the Labourers' Land."

The waters which wash the seaboard teem with the finest of food fishes—cod, salmon, herring, halibut, and haddock; while whales, seals, and walruses are also found there. The land itself is rich in game of fin, fur and feather. The lakes and streams abound in trout, the forests yield wild duck, geese, curlew, plover and partridge, or willow grouse; and caribou, black and polar bears, martens, foxes, lynxes, and numerous other denizens supply the very richest peltries known to the commercial world to-day. The eastern front is fairly cut in half by Hamilton Inlet,

a mighty fiord penetrating 150 miles into the heart of the country, and this practically forms the northern limit of the tree line, extensive forests existing south and west of this toward Quebec, while pole-ward stretches a wilderness of brush and moor. The more accessible timber areas are being worked at present, and it is over Newfoundland granting rights and collecting rentals for these that the boundary dispute has arisen. The mineral wealth of the region has never been even prospected, except along the seaboard, but the geological formation is similar to that of Yukon, and scientists discuss the possibility of its becoming some day a second Klondike.

The Cod is Their Gold Mine.

The value of the cod taken on Labrador each year by the Terranova fisherfolk is about \$2,000,000, half being shipped direct to Europe, the rest being brought back to Newfoundland to be cured, as the autumn weather prevents this on the coast itself. This fishery is one of the three great branches of Newfoundland's chief industry, and about 1,200 schooners engage in it.

How the Cod are Caught and Cured.

These are landed at some Labrador harbour, where they have "fishing-rooms," dwelling, stores, and wharf; and they fish from this settlement in boats. The schooner, with a single crew, goes in quest of cod farther north, these being termed "floaters," while the parties landed are known as "stationers." The cod come to the shore after the ice leaves, and are taken in large square nets, called traps. These are set in favourite resorts of the fish, and there is great rivalry among the men to secure the best locations. The Newfoundland Legislature has enacted special rules as to the securing of these, for crews were tempted to run great risks in frail craft among the ice to get the "principal trap berths," steamers being latterly chartered to take to the

A Fishing Station in Labrador.

coast scores of men to pre-empt as many berths, and even now, men will stay out till midnight to put down their marks and obtain possession.

As the cod are taken from the traps by the men and boys they are gutted and cleaned, steeped in pickle till saturated and then spread on "flakes," or platforms of poles and twigs, to dry in the sun and air, this being the only curative process, repeated daily until they are fit for shipment by steamers or sailers to the Catholic countries of Southern Europe, the chief markets for Labrador fish. Communication between the fisherfolk and the outside world is maintained in summer by the fortnightly voyages of the mail boat from St. Johns, which calls at ninety-eight fishing harbours in her round trips, and the past few years four wireless telegraph stations have been opened; in winter mail couriers, with dog teams, make two journeys as far as the Moravian stations between December and May.

The Apostle of Labrador's Work.

Labrador, of late years, has become chiefly known through the labours of Dr. Grenfell, the English medical missionary, who has wrought such wonderful reforms there, in the material and economic, as well as spiritual and social, welfare of the "livelys" and transient fisherfolk. Before his advent, they were without clergymen or physicians, save a padre who touched at a few points, or a doctor on the mail-boat, the latter sometimes an alcoholic wreck, appointed through political pull! Grenfell altered all that. He has preached the Gospel, fed the hungry, clothed the naked, doctored the sick, exhibited practical Christianity, and inculcated habits of thrift, industry and cleanliness where the forces of nature seemed to conspire against such results.

—Collier's Weekly.

Does Officership Pay?**The Opportunities It Offers.**

What an open door there is to The Salvation Army Officer True The Army is a large place; hundreds with whom we come in contact we should never see, but for the position.

What better pay could I ask than seeing a poor drunkard full of sin and sorrow step into full salvation, and watching him march on triumphantly till the battle is ended, and he crosses over to everlasting bliss? Or leading the children to the feet of Jesus—following them with prayer and counsel, seeing them grow in grace and step out (as I have seen many) to take their place, in turn, as soul-winners? Or going into the home of sorrow and comforting the broken-hearted, as only the true servant of God can? Oh, how unworthy I feel of the honour God the Holy Ghost has conferred upon me! That in itself is pay enough for me. Seek from God the infilling of the Holy Spirit (power for service) and start at once. Time is short, and souls are rushing to eternity.—Australian Cry.

Wychwood. — Ensign Bristow was with us on Sunday last. We had a splendid time; the Ensign was as fiery as ever, and we all received much blessing. Three souls surrendered to God, one in the morning and two others at night many others were under deep conviction.—E. H.

Typical Crew of Labrador Fishermen.



OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

TERRITORIAL APPOINTMENTS.

We have already made known the approaching farewell of Commissioner McKie, of Australia, and Commissioner Rees, of Sweden. We are now able to announce that The General has appointed the former to the command of our Work in Sweden, and the latter to the command of Australia.

Commissioner McKie will be leaving Australia on May 17th, and it is probable his introduction to the Swedish forces will take place at the Annual Congress, which will be held in Stockholm the first week in July, under the presidency of the Foreign Secretary.

Commissioner Rees will leave Sweden about the middle of May, and will sail for Australia on June 18th.

Colonel Bates.—The Auditor-General, Colonel Bates, will be leaving for a tour of Audit and Inspection in Australia, at the beginning of June.

Lieut.-Colonel Govaars.—The Colonel has been busily engaged in St. Petersburg, in pursuance of the special mission entrusted to him by International Headquarters, as mentioned in our News Letter recently. He has, on the whole, been most kindly received, and arrangements are proceeding satisfactorily. He will be returning to his post in Holland in the course of a week or two.

BIRTHDAY HONOURS.

Among the Officers honoured by promotion to higher rank on The General's 80th birthday, we note that Acting-Commissioner Richards, Ter-

ritorial Commander of South Africa, attains full rank.

Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, National Young People's Secretary, New York; Lieut.-Colonel Mitchell, Finance Secretary, at I. H. Q.; Lieut.-Colonel Pearce, Under Secretary at the Foreign Office; and Lieut.-Colonel Cuthbert, General Secretary of the Life Assurance Society; all become full Colonels.

Those promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel, are Brigadier Le Butt, Private Secretary to the Chief of the Staff; Brigadier Malan, of Switzerland; Brigadier Jenkins, of U.S.A.; Brigadier Powley, National Staff Secretary; Brigadier Roberts, Spiritual Compaigner; Brigadier Mary Bennett, Women's Social Work; and Brigadier Holmes, Divisional Officer for Liverpool, England.

Major Holdaway, of New Zealand; Major Dunham, of U.S.A.; Major Mary Murray, Naval and Military Secretary, and Major Frank Bell, of the International Training Staff, have been made Brigadiers.

Besides these, some twenty-four Staff-Captains in various countries have been promoted to the rank of Major, including Staff-Captain Bharosa (Molander), a devoted Swedish comrade who has done splendid work in India for the past seventeen years.

KOREA.

Ensign Milton, who is visiting some of the outlying country Districts, has sent in very good reports. He is very favourably impressed with the people, and says they have the real

Salvation Army spirit. Several of the men have had their top-knots cut off, as a sign of their conversion to Christianity, and fifty are obtaining Salvation Army bands round their hats so that they may be known as Salvationists. They are most anxious that The Salvation Army should commence regular operations amongst them.

The first Korean Song Book is about to be issued, and will contain seventy songs and thirty choruses. It has also been decided to include the Lord's Prayer, a short morning prayer, and the Ten Commandments.

INDIA.

Captain Alice Cobb, recently of the United States, has arrived safely at Nagercoil, in South India, and has been given the name of "Rajammal," which means "Daughter of a King." The last fifty miles of the journey to her destination had to be performed in a bullock cart, at the rate of three or four miles an hour—a new experience for a "get there" American Officer.

As the sailing of the S.S. "City of Glasgow," was unexpectedly delayed, Adjutant and Mrs. Barnett, Adjutant Lewis, Ensign J. Morgan Davies, and Captain Emma Beer, did not leave Liverpool until May 1st.

The following Officers are on furlough from India: Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hancock and two children, from Madras; Staff-Captain and Mrs. McKenzie and three children, from Bapatla; Adjutant and Mrs. Richardson, from Calcutta; Adjutant and Mrs. Larsson and child from Nagercoil.

AUSTRALIA.

A mammoth Congress was held in Melbourne, in connection with Easter, and The General's Birthday. A special feature of it was a farewell demonstration arranged in honour of Commissioner and Mrs. McKie, who are relinquishing the Australian command, and proceeding to Sweden. Another very interesting feature was a bioscope lecture, entitled, "Heroes of the Cross," which was given in the Town Hall. Among the scenes depicted, were the stoning of Stephen, the arrest of the Apostle Peter, the drowning of Calapodus, the burning of Rome by Nero, and hiding in the Catacombs.

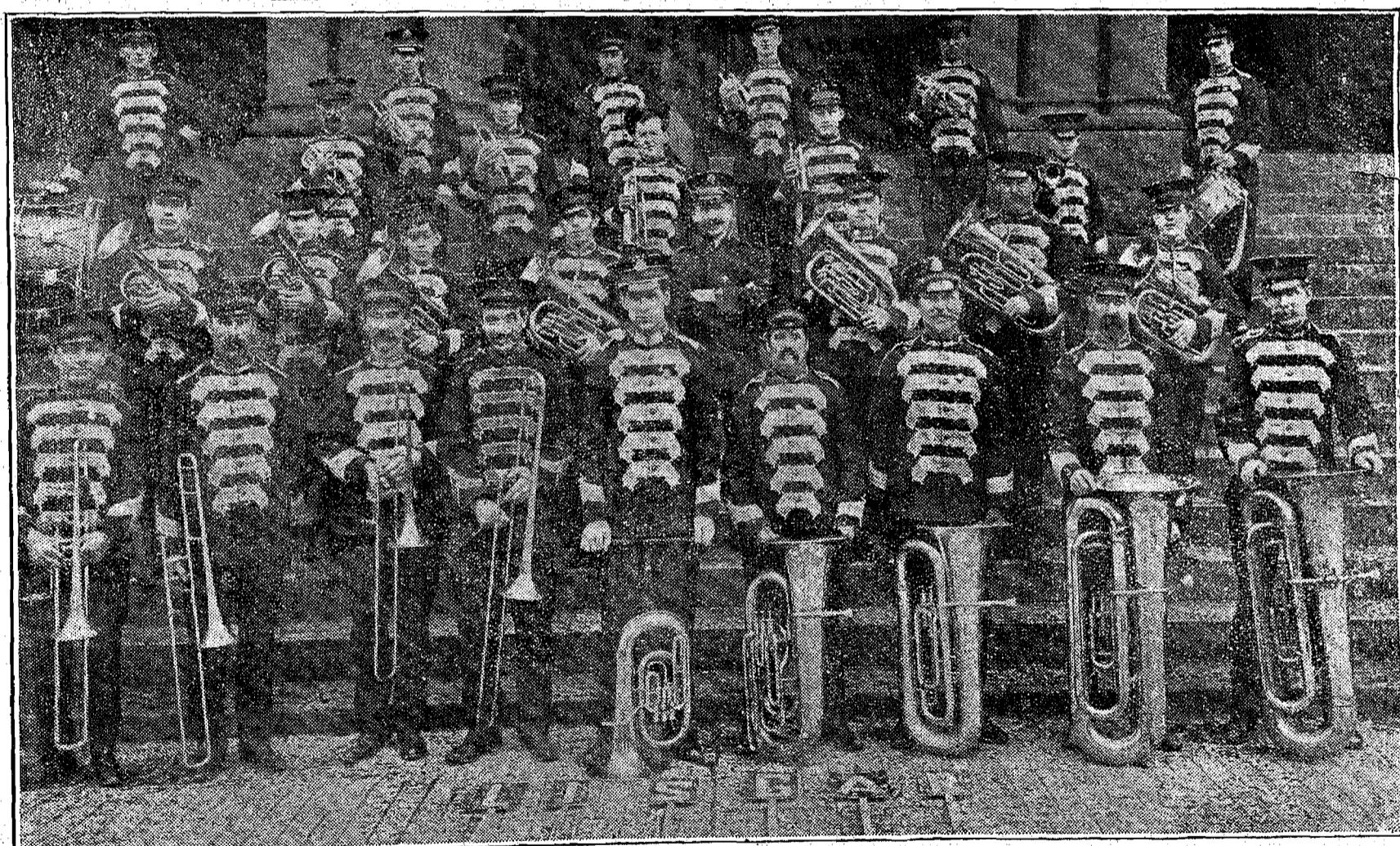
Whilst visiting Adelaide recently, Commissioner McKie, on behalf of The Salvation Army, warmly greeted His Excellency, Sir Day Bosanquet, the Governor for South Australia. His Excellency replied by wire as follows:

"Sincere thanks for your kind message of welcome on behalf of Salvation Army, and for assurance of loyalty, which we greatly appreciate.—Bosanquet."

Sir Harry Rawson, the retiring Governor of New South Wales, recently sent the following telegram to Commissioner McKie, in reply to a farewell message:

"Thanks for kind message; I wish The Salvation Army in Australia all prosperity in their good work.—Rawson."

Purity in the heart is the very central idea and end and purpose of the Gospel.



Lisgar Street Band, Toronto.

Front row.—A. Spare, 1st trombone; J. A. Goddard, 1st trombone; Band-Sergt. Williamson, 2nd trombone; J. Daft, G. trombone; Bandmaster E. Wareham, solo euphonium; T. Degney, Eb bombardon; A. Gibbs, Eb bombardon; Treas. J. Peaks, monstre bass; Band Secretary A. Clark, monstre bass.

2nd row.—E. Dobney, solo horn; A.

Clark, Jr., 2nd horn; V. Stevens, 2nd baritone; W. Dobney, 2nd baritone; Ensign Trickey, Commanding Officer; G. Tuck, 1st baritone; W. Humphries, 2nd baritone; W. Cunliffe, solo euphonium.

3rd row.—A. Stevens, sr., 1st cornet; C. Burrows, 1st cornet; J. Matchett, flugel; W. Evans, 2nd cornet; A. Stevens, Jr., 2nd cornet.

4th row.—W. Moore, bass drum; Deputy-Bandmaster A. Dobney, solo cornet; R. Nidd, colour-sergeant; R. Lovewell, solo cornet; J. Hart, solo cornet; J. Hanley, snare drum; C. Ball, solo cornet (not present).

Additional Bandsmen arrived since photo was taken are: F. Austin, S. McDonald, J. Dobney, H. Llysey.

The above photo was taken on the

City Hall steps in a snow storm during the celebration of The General's birthday. The Band numbers at present over thirty, and the Officer, Ensign Trickey, says that a more willing, happy and united body of saved musicians could not be found, and their rendering of the latest Journals is highly commented on by the west end citizens of Toronto.

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XIII. IN THE GOLDEN HORN.

THE ship soon rounded Seraglio Point and glided into the harbour of Constantinople, which is called by the very appropriate name of "Golden Horn." This name was, no doubt, given to it on account of its shape, as it resembles a huge stag's horn, and contributes much to the wealth of the city by affording facilities for shipping and commerce. The Horn is four miles long, and is capable of floating 1,200 ships.

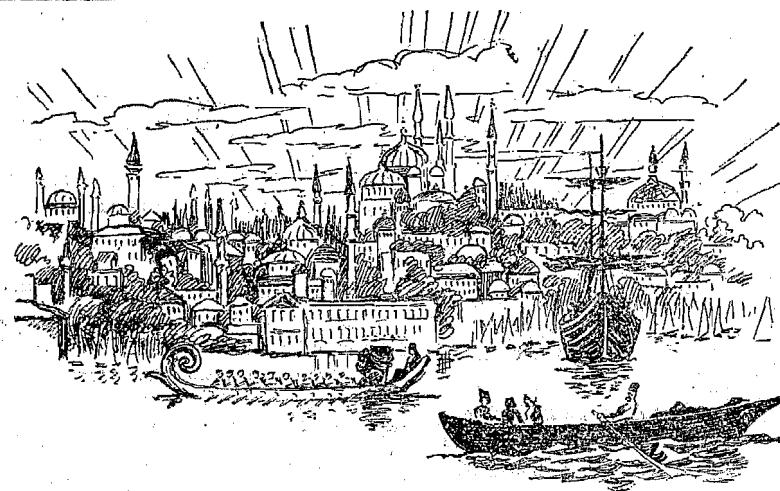
As the ship swung round to proceed to her anchorage in this spacious harbour, another glorious panorama burst upon Herman's view. It seemed to him as if he were in a wilderness of houses, towers, mosques and ships, each painted at different colour, and all jumbled together in inextricable confusion. Signs of life and activity were everywhere apparent. Myriads of small light boats, propelled by rowers in picturesque Turkish dress, were darting to and fro across the harbour; big steamers from foreign countries were being unloaded by crowds of noisy porters; sailing-ships were skimming over the water with their sails outspread like the wings of a bird; and across the two bridges of boats which connect Stamboul with the suburb of Galata, a constant stream of human beings, dressed in every variety of costume, were constantly hurrying.

Herman now had to assist at dropping the anchor, and, after that he was kept busy at various duties connected with a ship's coming into port, so that he had no more leisure for observation till near evening. Then he sat on the fo-castle with others of the crew and watched the lights twinkling in the city, listened to its various noises, and talked with old Sven about the sights they had seen that day.

"Yon is a wonderful place," said Sven contemplatively, pointing to the Seraglio, under the shadow of which they lay at anchor. "I have heard tell that the richest treasure in the world is stored there."

"Have you ever been within its walls?" asked Herman.

"Nay, nay," replied the old sailor, "none such as we have ever gazed on the interior of the Sultan's palace and lived to tell the tale. It is guarded day and night, by fierce Turkish soldiers, whose scimitars are sharp as razors, and whose hearts are hard as rock. I remember once, many years ago, when Abdul Medjid was Sultan, that two of my shipmates wagered that they would get within the walls of the Seraglio and carry off the piece of the cross on which our Lord was crucified, which they had been told was among the Sultan's treasures, though whether the yarn is true or not I am not certain. Anyhow, they disguised themselves as porters, and managed by some strategy to slip past the guards. As they did not return to the ship that night we gave them up for lost, and the Captain thought it prudent to get through the Dardanelles as quickly as possible. We weighed anchor at sunrise, therefore, and started on our homeward journey. As soon as we had rounded you point and were heading for the Sea of Marmora, a strange happening attracted our notice. If you carefully observed the other side of the Seraglio as we came in this morning, no doubt you saw a sort of sluice jutting out over the Bosphorus, and thought, perhaps it was where they dumped their rubbish into the sea. They do say that that is the spot where the Sultan has his wives thrown over, sewed up in a sack, when they have displeased him—but be that as it may, we had no sooner got opposite the place, when



"A Wilderness of Houses, Towers and Mosques."

down shot something heavy, and went with a splash into the water. I just heard one shriek and it sounded uncommon like the voice of poor Carl Larsen, and I said to myself, "There that's what comes of being too curious when in foreign parts." So, I've never tried to see the Sultan's treasure myself, though this is my tenth trip to Constantinople."

"Well, I am sure I do not want to be sewed up in a sack and drowned like a rat," said Herman, "so I will take good care to keep out of the Sultan's palace, too, though I would dearly love to see the treasures it contains. It must be magnificent inside. Has anyone ever described it to you?"

"Yes," replied Sven, "I saved a Turk from drowning in this very harbour some years ago, and we became very close friends. He had a brother who was an officer of the Sultan's bodyguard, and from him he learned all about the wonderful things to be seen inside those white walls." "Tell me about them," said Herman. "I am interested." Several others also crowded round to listen and Sven began his description.

"First of all," he said, "I will tell you about the Sultan's throne. It is made of solid gold, as thick as my hand, and the seat and legs are all covered with beautiful designs worked out in thousands of pearls, topazes and emeralds." Here he was interrupted by a chorus of "Oh's!" from his listeners.

"Hanging from the ceiling of the throne-room," he continued, "is a large emerald, as big as my fist, all covered with texts from the Koran, and fixed on the walls are golden swords studded with turquoise, sapphires, pearls and rubies. (More Oh's!) Then all round the room are golden helmets, suits of armour and horse trappings, all of them blazing with diamonds, set so close together that the gold in which they are imbedded can scarcely be seen."

His hearers were now listening with open-mouthed astonishment, and the effect of his description evidently pleased the old sailor.

"That's what's in the first treasure room," he said, "now I'll tell you about what's stored away in the second room, and you'll be more astonished yet. It would quite take your breath away, I'm sure, to see dozens of beautiful crystal vases, all filled to the brim with pearls, sapphires, emeralds and rubies, the larger of them having designs of flowers and beasts on them, set in smaller precious stones. Then there are cupboards full of gold and silver coins, and caskets containing pearls and diamonds as large as pears, and hundreds of jewelled dresses and drinking cups. Some of these latter, the Turk told me, are magic cups from Japan, and would fall to pieces if anyone poured poison into them. The most wonderful clocks are also to be seen, one of which plays twenty-four

tunes a day, and what else I've told you, you will all agree that the Sultan is immensely rich."

"Yes, and his people are wretchedly poor," said Pietro, an Italian sailor who formed one of the crew.

The boom of a heavy gun was now heard.

"That is the sunset gun," said Sven, "now listen for the call of the Muazzins."

From some far away minaret a musical cry was now faintly heard. It was repeated closer at hand, and then from every minaret in Constantinople, there was a chorus of voices as the white robed muezzins chanted the Mohammedan formula,

"What are they saying?" asked Herman.

"I never learnt the exact words," said Sven, "but they call out something about Allah—that means God in their lingo—being very great, and Mohammed being His messenger."

"Well, whatever it means," said Herman, "it sounds beautiful, and I like it far better than the noisy clang, clang, of bells. And what do the Turks do when they hear that call?"

"Well, some don't take any notice of it now," said Sven, "but the more pious ones bring out their praying carpets and spread them in the direction of Mecca, their holy city. Then they flop down on their hands and knees, touch the ground with their foreheads, and make all sorts of queer motions, saying a whole string of prayers all the while. But you'll be able to see for yourself when we get ashore."

The attention of all was now attracted by the sudden lighting up of the city. Great lamps shone out everywhere and from minaret to minaret extended immense luminous letters in the Turkish characters. The city seemed to be one blaze of light and colour.

"Look, look!" said Herman, "isn't that grand? Is that the way they always illuminate the city, or are they celebrating some great event?"

"I expect they are celebrating Ramdan," said Sven.

"What is that?" asked Herman. "A sort of festival in connection with their religion," said Sven. "It lasts a whole month, and during all that time, no Mohammedan is allowed to eat or drink anything from sunrise till sunset. They keep it pretty strict too, but as soon as the sun goes down, they go in for a time of merriment and feasting. Those long strings of blazing letters you see, are texts from the Koran—that's their Bible, you know."

"This place becomes more interesting every hour," said Herman, "I am longing to go ashore and see more of the Turks and their wonderful city, but meanwhile I must turn in, for I have to go on watch early in the morning." In his dreams that night, Herman thought that he was visiting the palace of the Sultan. He approached some beautiful crystal

gates before which Turkish soldiers were on guard with drawn scimitars in their hands.

Suddenly the gates opened, and Herman's eyes were dazzled by the sparkle of myriads of precious stones. He made a dash forward, determined on a closer inspection, when he felt himself seized from behind. Two men then proceeded to thrust him into a sack, and he shrieked with horror at the thought of the fate awaiting him, when suddenly a familiar voice fell on his ear.

"Hi, there, wake up, it's your turn to go on watch," called out Pietro, and Herman went on deck feeling much relieved to find that he was not at the bottom of the Bosphorus.

(To be continued.)

A Home for Jesus.

There were homes in pleasant Galilee
For birds and beasts and men;
The dove had its nest in the leafy tree,

And the jackal had its den.

And the ploughman hied him to his cot,
When his long day's work was o'er;
The fisherman steered his laden boat
At the break of day a'shore.

But there was One who had not where
He might lay His weary head;
His chamber, it was the open air
And the hillsides was His bed.

Still o'er the earth the dear Son of God

Passeth as He passed then;
Seeking a welcome and an abode
In the hearts of sinful men.

O Jesus, my Saviour, pass not away!
I open my heart to Thee,
Lest Thou say to me on that dread day,
"Thou wouldest not harbour Me."

—The Y. P.

The Result of a Lassie's Influence.

War Cry selling was a joy to Sister of a well-known Ontario city Corps. She seemed to possess in an extraordinary manner that happy knack of giving each and all a warm, soulful smile, and this worked wonders for both the Crys and the buyers. Especially did that winsome manner, that Christlike spirit and endurance impress one customer, a young woman, who some years ago saw The Army for the first time. She was impressed even then with the general attitude, devotion and pluck of the Salvationists, and now her weekly visitor stirred that regard into deeper love, and a deeper respect.

"Rain or shine," she said to the Corps Officer recently, "that little unformed lassie comes with the Cry to my house. I have watched her life, and the result is—well, you know."

The real result began one day the young lady resolved to visit The Army Hall and see what the Corps of which the Salvationist spoke so much was like.

That visit decided her life's future course and end. As she sat in her seat the Spirit of God convicted her of sin, of righteousness, and of judgment to come. Praise God, she took the right step, knelt at the mercy seat, was soundly converted, and is to-day doing her best for God. Will she ever forget that Army lassie's influence? Never!

Have you courage to stand up for right? Are you to-day for Jesus or Barabbas?

The great majority of mankind do not find happiness because they are pursuing it. If they would turn round and pursue holiness, happiness would pursue them.

Here's Your Opportunity

READ CAREFULLY.

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The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

THE WAR CRY.

Salvation Songs**Holiness.**

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32; Nativity, 51.

1 Give me a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels the Blood
So freely spilt for me.

Chorus.

Give me a heart like Thine.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

Tune.—Rockingham, 15.

2 When I survey the wondrous cross.

3 On which the Prince of Glory died;
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Chorus.

Oh, I am glad there is cleansing in the Blood!

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,

I sacrifice them to His Blood.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Fighting on; B. J. 392.

1 To the war! to the war!
Loud and long sounds the cry;

To the war every soldier
Who fears not to die!

See the millions who're drifting
To hell's endless woe;

Oh, who in the name of Jehovah will go?

To the war! to the war!
Who'll the war cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you
To fight while 'tis day;

Though the battle be fierce,
And though mighty the foe,

The Salvation Army to victory must go.

Tunes.—Oh, the drunkard, 186; Blue bells of Scotland, 189; Song Book, No. 323.

4 O Jesus! O Jesus.
Thou balm of my soul;
'Twas Thou, my dear Jesus,
That made my heart whole.
Oh, bring me to view Thee,
Thou glorious King;

In regions of glory
Thy praises to sing.

O Heaven! sweet Heaven,
I soon shall be home,
To meet all my comrades
Before the white throne.
Come, angels! come, angels!
I'm ready to fly;
Come, quickly convey me,
To God in the sky.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Yes, oh, yes, B. B., 115;
Realms of the blest, B. B., 110.

5 I have heard of a Saviour's love,
And a wonderful love it must be;
But did He come down from above,
Out of love and compassion for me?

Chorus.

Yes, oh, yes!
Out of love and compassion for me!

I have heard how He suffered and bled,

How He languished and died on the tree;
But then is it anywhere said
That He languished and suffered for me?

Lord, answer these questions of mine:
To whom shall I go but to Thee?
And say, by Thy Spirit divine,
There's a Saviour and Heaven for me.

Tunes.—At the Cross there's room, 209; Song Book, No. 32.

6 Sinner, whereso'er thou art,
At the Cross there's room;
Tell the burden of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room!

Tell it in thy Saviour's ear,
Cast away thy every fear,
Only speak, and He will hear;
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
Seek that consecrated spot;

Heavy-laden, sore opprest,
Love can soothe thy troubled breast;

In the Saviour find thy rest.

MISSING.**To Parents, Relations and Friends**

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; friend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Thomas B. Coombs, 20 Avenue, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of two dollars is made, which amount must be sent with the photo. Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First insertion.

7262. SMITH, JOSEPH. (Conway.) Age 42; height 5ft., 4 in.; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion and rather projecting ears. Left home two years ago. He was heard from in October, 1908, when he said that he was going on a merchant ship; then on the 20th November, saying that he was ill, and had been put off at Montreal, since when nothing has been heard from him.

7264. McCANN, WILLIAM, JAMES. Canadian; age 52; height 5ft., 6 or 8 in.; farmer brown hair; blue eyes; one side of his face a little larger than the other. Missing twenty years; he had a farm at Elkhorn, Man. Supposed to have sold it and started for the Black Hills; not been heard of since.

7263. HENDRON, ANN JANE. Last heard from about sixteen years ago; was then at Dore County, Fish Creek, Amilice, U.S.A. Was at this time with her two uncles, Isaac and Thos. Bell, her mother's brothers. Father anxious for news.

7238. MADER, ANDREW. Age 8½; brown eyes; fair complexion; scar on left temple; birth-mark on lower lip; white in left eye. The mother of this boy allowed a coloured man, about four years ago, to take him to go with an opera company. The mother heard of them for two weeks and since has had no word. The boy was taken from Ferme, B. C. Mother is very anxious to find her boy. The coloured man who took him was called Soo-Too Kopatan.

6562. KILBY, ARTHUR. Last heard of in Birmingham, England, in 1888. Brother anxious to hear some news of him. He was supposed to have been in Clayton Cannery, Skeena River, near Port Essington, B. C., but mail sent there was returned.

Second insertion.

7199. MARTIN, ALICK MARKS. Blue eyes, dark complexion, height 5ft., 6-7in.; age 35; missing since March 24th, 1908; as a fireman and stoker in England before he came away, and may be working on the railway in Canada. It is known that he landed at St. John, N. B. News wanted.

7200. GAARE (or GARRE), JOHN W. Norwegian; age about 38; medium height; stout; light hair and eyes. He sent last letter from Vancouver, B. C., in May, 1908, and was supposed to be in Port Essington, B. C. He worked in mines.

7254. LEWIS, HENRY, GEORGE. His last address was Palmer House, King Street, Toronto. Not heard from since 1907. Mother is very anxious for some news.



7145. FARLEY, WILLIAM VICTOR. Age 32; height 5ft., 10in., weight 163 pounds; clerk; auburn hair; greyish-blue eyes; married; fair complexion. Last known to be living on Parliament Street, Toronto. Missing three years. Slight impediment in speech; left foot slightly deformed; scar on shoulder through abscess. News wanted urgently.

7244. SHEPHERD, THOS. GEORGE. Age 31; height 6ft.; sandy hair; grey-blue eyes; sallow complexion; bricklayer. News wanted urgently.

7247. YOUNG, JAMES WM. HERBERT. Married, age 32; height 5ft., 9in.; fair hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. He is supposed to be in Canada, and was a Salvationist in the Old Country. He went by the name of "Glory." He is likely to be attached to one of our Corps.

7240. DAY, FRANCIS. Came to Canada in the S.S. "Bavarian," in June, 1904. He was about 15 years of age, and was sent to a farm. He did not stay there long, and was afterwards employed as a bell-boy in a Toronto Club. He has shifted about a lot and has been lost track of. Any news will be welcomed by his anxious friends.

7237. DALGLISH, JAMES. Left Glasgow, Scotland, for Canada, about thirty years ago. He had two brothers (George and William) who are now deceased. Any information about James will be appreciated.

7238. McKECKNIE, JAMES. Age 24; height 5ft., 8in.; fair hair and complexion; blue eyes; third finger of right hand is missing. He is a labourer. He was in an Industrial Home in Toronto, in January, 1908. He was also employed at Camp No. 2, Dorchester County, Quebec. Any news will be gladly received by his father.

7227. OLSEN, VICTOR FRITJOB. Norwegian. Age about 23; tall; light blue eyes and pale complexion; has big seam on right arm, and his right hand is flaccid (both from an accident). He was a teetotaller and attended The Army. He was fireman on the S.S. "Aberdeen," Halifax, N. S., but was discharged in October, 1906, and has not been heard of since. His mother is very anxious.

7221. MILNE, JOHN. He is a carpenter or joiner from Grangemouth. Two years ago he worked in Estevan, Saskatchewan, afterwards in or near Banff, Alberta. Last news of him was that he had left for British Columbia. He has not written to friends since October, 1907.

7225. INGBRIGTSEN, MARTIN EDVART. Age 47; Norwegian. Last known to be in St. Albert, Alberta. He was engaged in farm work and was married. Brother is very anxious.

7223. STUTTAFORD, WM. G. Age 27; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Was doing farm work. Was supposed to be working at the Grand Union Hotel about three years ago. Widowed mother enquires.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.**Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Prov.**

Sydney Mines, May 21-23; Florence, May 34, 25; North Sydney, May 26, 27; Point Tupper, May 28; Stellarton, May 29-31; Westville, June 1, 2; New Glasgow, June 3, 4; Picton, June 5, 6; Charlottetown, June 7, 8.

Captain Backus, Eastern Province

Lunenburg, May 20, 21; Halifax II, May 22, 23; Halifax I, May 25; Dartmouth, May 27, 28; Windsor, May 29-31; Wolfville, June 1st; Kentville, June 2-6; Bridgewater, June 7-9.

Captain Bunton—West Ont. Prov.

St. Mary's May 20, 21; Stratford, May 22-24; Seaforth, May 24-26; Goderich, May 27; Clinton, May 28; Wingham, May 29-31; Listowel, June 1, 2; Palmerston, June 3, 4; Guelph, June 5-7; Hespeler, June 8, 9; Berlin, June 10, 11; Galt, June 12-14; Paris, June 15, 16.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.

Belleville, May 21-23; Deseronto, May 24; Napanee, May 25, 26; Sydenham, May 27, 28; Odessa, May 29, 30; Kingston, May 31, June 1; Gananoque, June 2, 3; Brockville, June 4-6; Prescott, June 7; Morrisburg, June 8-10; Cornwall, June 11-13.

Captain Lloyd, West Ont. Prov.

Hamilton, May 19-23; Niagara Falls, May 26, 27; St. Catharines, May 28-31; Welland, June 1, 2; Dunnville, June 3; Dundas, June 3.

Col. and Mrs. Mapp

will conduct
Special Week-End Meetings
at

MONTREAL I.—Saturday (Indian Lecture) and Sunday, June 5th and 6th.

MONTREAL II.—Monday, June 7th, Indian Lecture.

WEST TORONTO—Sunday, June 13th.

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. GASKIN

will visit
LISGAR STREET—Sunday, May 29th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

will visit
MONCTON—Sat. and Sun. May 22nd and 23rd.

FREEPORT—Friday Saturday and Sunday, May 28th, 29th, 30th.

NORTH HEAD—Saturday and Sunday, June 5th and 6th.

DIGBY—Saturday and Sunday, June 12th and 13th.

TRURO—Thursday, June 17th.

SHELBURNE—Friday, June 18th.

YARMOUTH—Saturday and Sunday, June 19th and 20th.

BRIGADIER COLLIER

will visit
SOMERSET, BER.—Sat., Sun., Mon., and Tues., May 22nd, 23rd., 24th and 25th.

HAMILTON, BER.—Wednesday, May 26th.

ST. GEORGE'S, BER.—Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 28th, 29th and 30th.

ST. JOHN V.—Sunday June 6th.

United Meeting Monday, June 7th.

BEAR RIVER—Friday, June 11th.

WINDSOR, Saturday and Sunday, June 12th and 13th.

KEMPTVILLE—Monday, June 14th.

BRIDGETOWN—Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15th and 16th.

ST. JOHN III.—Sunday, June 20th.

United Meeting Monday, June 21st.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

will visit
Lippincott—Sunday, May 23rd.

Riverdale—Sunday, May 30th.

BRIGADIER ADY

Will conduct Great Soul-Saving Meetings as Follows:

FERNIE—May 20th to 25th.

LETHBRIDGE—May 27th to 31st.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit
Barrie—Friday, May 28th.

New Liskeard—Saturday, May 29th.

Haileybury—Saturday, May 29th.

Cobalt—Saturday Night and Sunday